

LEND A HAND.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

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THE Massachusetts Legislature of last year enacted a law providing for the appointment of a State Library Commission, and also offering to give to every town in the state which has no public library books, to the value of one hundred dollars, provided that the towns would make provision for the proper care of such books, and a small annual appropriation to provide for an increase of the library. The commission was appointed, Mr. C. B. Tillinghast of the State Library being made its chairman. Mr. Tillinghast has made an exhaustive investigation, from which it appears that two hundred and forty-eight of the three hundred and fifty-one municipalities in the state are already provided with public libraries, leaving one hundred three towns without such provision, although in some of the latter there are libraries in which the people have some rights, and in some cases the people have the opportunity of taking out books upon payment of a small membership fee. Of the public libraries about sixty buildings have been given by private individuals. Mr. Tillinghast estimates that five million five hundred thousand dollars in money has been given by individuals for public libraries, and a very large number of books have been given by individuals in addition. In many cases these public libraries have been given by individuals to their native towns as memorials.

The report which Mr. Tillinghast has prepared, and which will shortly be submitted to the legislature, gives a full history of every one of the libraries in the state, and will be a most valuable document, and one which will most unquestionably serve to stimulate interest in this subject throughout the country, and at the same time will furnish suggestions to those contemplating establishing public libraries elsewhere. The volume will be illustrated with cuts of very many of the more prominent buildings. An examination of this report shows that many of the libraries have come from very small beginnings. There are some public libraries still where the books are kept in private houses, where the services of librarian are performed for a very insignificant sum of money by some member of the family, and yet much benefit results to the people. Some of the buildings are very expensive and very beautiful as well. Others are very plain and comparatively inexpensive. One very beautiful library, with a capacity for placing ten thousand books upon its shelves, including the cost of land and building and about five thousand volumes, cost only ten thousand dollars.

The Boston Public Library is the finest library of the kind in the world. It has at the present time five hundred thirty-four thousand and sixty-eight volumes. Most of these books are for circulation among the people of Boston. The rule in regard to the circulation of books is that any person, resident in the city, above the age of fourteen years, of good character, may have a card upon which he may take books from the library for reading at home. There are at the present time about one hundred thousand of these card-holders. It circulates more than one million volumes annually, and with the loss of only one volume in nine thousand.

Nearly all these libraries give some special opportunities for the teachers and children of the public schools to use them for reference purposes, and the free public libraries of Massachusetts are no small nor unimportant part of her vast educational system. Public-spirited people can benefit the citizens of a locality through assistance in establishing public

libraries to a greater extent than in almost any other way. Various means have been resorted to by different towns in Massachusetts to bring about the establishment of a free public library. In some cases courses of lectures are given, and the proceeds applied to securing the nucleus; in some towns the dog-tax is appropriated permanently to the library fund. In some cases the promoters of the library scheme have appealed to every person in the town to contribute one or more volumes to make the beginning of the free public library, and in one case a Lend a Hand club, consisting mostly of children in the public schools, has brought about the establishment of a free public library, and through its efforts a considerable collection of books has been made, also provision for their care. This is work in which such organizations as Lend a Hand clubs can very profitably engage. They can assist in establishing in their towns which are not already provided, either in Massachusetts or elsewhere, free public libraries. It is the fact that there are more free public libraries in Massachusetts than in all of the other states in the Union combined. If this is true to-day, it ought not to be true five years hence. The people of the towns and cities throughout the Union should take pattern after the example of Massachusetts in this matter, as they have in so many others, and commence the establishment of a free public library as a part of their educational system. It is no small thing for the youth of a town who have a taste for reading, and who are unable to buy books, to have access to a free public library, where they can inform themselves upon any subject in which they are interested.

PREVENTIVE WORK AND A MODEL SCHOOL.

BY M. M. G. DANA, D. D.

IT is to preventive work now that all interested in the weal of society are turning their attention. This, in its various forms, is rising to a new importance, challenging scrutiny of the closest kind, and necessitating comparison of methods and results of great sociological value. The concurrent testimony in Great Britain is to the effect that the marked decrease in juvenile crime is due to the preventive work now so well organized and so rapidly extending. In the United Kingdom there is a distinction maintained between "an industrial school" and "a reformatory." The latter is a place of punishment for convicted offenders, as well as a place of training, and, what strikes us strangely, admittance into a reformatory must be preceded by a period of not less than ten days' confinement in a prison. The industrial school, however, is purely a preventive or educational institution, from which conviction for certain crimes will exclude a youth. All juveniles under fourteen years of age found begging or receiving alms, seen wandering about without proper guardianship or visible means of subsistence, or who are found destitute, either being orphans or having a surviving parent undergoing penal servitude or imprisonment, or who are the children of women twice convicted of crime, or who frequent the company of thieves, may be sent to an industrial school. The magistrate before whom the juvenile is brought selects the school, and the order for detention must not exceed the period when the subject reaches sixteen years of age. The ordinary cost of industrial schools is put at eighteen to nineteen pounds *per capita*, or ninety to ninety-five dollars. The number of children in industrial schools September, 1881, in Great Britain was fifteen thousand seven hundred and ninety-eight.

No institution of this class is more interesting or deserving of study than the Farm School of the Philanthropic Society. It dates back to 1788, and was organized for "the protection of poor children and the offspring of convicted felons, and the reformation of such youth as have been engaged in criminal practices." It is now come to be the "Meltray" of England, though with some valuable features not found in the famous French school. Up to the close of 1885 it had trained and sent forth into the world five thousand and seventy-eight young people. The school is admirably located on a farm of two hundred and sixty acres, with fifty-seven additional acres rented at Red Hill, Surrey, not far from London. Three hundred boys are inmates of this institution, divided into five families of sixty each, and living in as many distinct cottages. Each one of these has its own master, matron, and school, while the warden, or head master, also called chaplain, is the head and director of the institution in its entirety.

The plan is to make this school a home in which family life shall be maintained, and the youthful inmate brought under the personal influence of those interested in his reformation. Without surrounding walls to prevent escape, and under the wholesome stimulus of credits for good behavior and proficiency in manual labor, the school has of late years made a noteworthy showing. Each boy goes through a course of practical training in agriculture, to which is added, as a *quasi* reward, the opportunity of learning some useful trade. All admitted to the school, however, must have been convicted of crime, and they come to it only after an imprisonment sufficient for the punishment of the offenses with which severally charged. This is the peculiarity of the English system, fortunately not followed by us.

The unique character of this institution consists in receiving youthful offenders, who have been committed to prison and confined therein for a longer or shorter time. They are then subjected to a distinctively reformatory and industrial training, and kept till the expiration of the full term for which committed by the court. At the expiration of the term of

detention, or earlier, if their conduct merits such reward, the boys are sent out to places and employment found for them, either at home or in the colonies, and surveillance over each one thus dismissed is kept up for at least four years. The most careful statistics have been kept in the books of the school, so that the record of each inmate after leaving is known. Theft is found to be the predominant crime of those committed to this school. This accords with Mr. Clay's careful observation, now chaplain of Beston Prison, who, in a correspondence on the subject with Lord Shaftesbury in 1853, said, "I am led to believe that in respect to actual, though undetected, delinquency, fifty-eight per cent. first practised dishonesty when under fifteen years of age." He further adds "that fourteen per cent. began on a criminal life between the ages of fifteen and sixteen; eight per cent. under seventeen to nineteen, and twenty per cent. under twenty years of age. For Great Britain the showing proves that most criminals commenced a dishonest life under twenty, and more than half under fifteen. It is under these ages that our preventive and saving work needs to be done; and it is to the efforts made in comparatively recent years, and all the while becoming larger and more effective, that we owe the lessening of juvenile crime. Since 1866 there have been no juveniles in any government convict prison in Great Britain.

We gathered these figures from the books at the Farm School at Red Hill, which tell their own story of successful work. The net discharges from 1883 to 1885 were two hundred and fifty. Of this number one hundred emigrated, and the returns as to them state that eight were reported "doubtful," i. e., were suspected of lapsing into former bad ways, and five were re-convicted, leaving eighty-seven who were saved to a virtuous and useful life. Of one hundred and fifty who remained in Great Britain three were reported "doubtful," and thirteen were re-convicted, leaving one hundred and thirty-four hopefully reclaimed. The summary, as gleaned from the records of the school, shows that among those discharged and sent abroad ninety per cent.

reformed. Of those who were re-placed at home ninety per cent. reformed. This, however, must be added: that of those reported as having lapsed some were reformed after a second confinement. As to how the boys of this school grade, the following facts indicate: Of sixty-seven admitted in 1886 ten could neither read nor write; thirty-four could read and write imperfectly; nineteen could do both fairly well, while thirteen showed some proficiency. Seventy-six previous convictions were reported against these boys, though six were over ten but under twelve years of age; eleven were between twelve and fourteen, and twenty-six were fifteen years old and upwards. The administration of the school was excellent; in it entered no party politics or local jealousies. Take it all in all, it was a model school, so managed as to bring its inmates under home life, and yet at the same time furnish them with a practical education which would enable them to gain their own livelihood when sent out into the world.

Without this school the ninety-two per cent. it has trained and saved would have graduated from prisons only to become lifelong criminals. It is to the Industrial or Farm School, carrying no stigma in its name, that we can safely look for the reclamation of erring youth, and it is on industrial training in our common schools that we must unceasingly rely for the best results character-wise. The Burnham Farm School, and similar institutions are in the line of the educational advance called for, and all emphasis should be put upon preventive work. An English authority says, "Our whole conception of education must be more practical than it has been hitherto, for the prime necessity of large classes of our population is to learn how to work and so to live."

HISTORY OF THE CHIRICAHUA APACHES.

BY ISABEL B. EUSTIS.

FROM THE SETTLEMENT OF ARIZONA TILL THE SURRENDER
OF GERONIMO TO GEN. C. MILES, IN 1886.*

THE history of our troubles with these war-like and dangerous Indians began with our occupation of the Rio Grande Valley, after the Mexican War. During the survey of the Mexican boundary by a joint commission an Apache was killed by a Mexican teamster. This resulted in a vigorous war, which the Apaches waged on both sides of the line.

Within our territory they were subdued by our troops, and in 1860 peace seemed to be restored; but on the breaking out of the Rebellion our troops were withdrawn, exposing Arizona and New Mexico to the Apaches and their old enemies, the Mexicans.

A period of lawlessness and violence followed, during which these territories were the prey of Mexican bandits, Indians, and the outcasts and desperadoes of our own frontier. This condition of things practically continued until the autumn of 1872.

In 1871 the people of Arizona petitioned the President for more adequate protection, representing that within the short space of three or four years four hundred of their scanty population had been killed. This number cannot be charged to the Apaches alone, but shows the state of things in which the Apaches took a prominent part.

General Crook was sent to the command of the Department of Arizona, and after much negotiation, in which General Howard seems to have been engaged, the Chiricahua Apaches were removed to a reservation the southern boundary of which was the Mexican line. No troops were then placed over them, and being, as they claimed from the conditions of the convention, subject to no super-

* These statements are taken from a carefully prepared history of the Chiricahuas made in the report of Hon. Wm. C. Endicott in 1888, while Secretary of War.

vision or discipline, they raided on the wretched Mexicans as before. This state of things continued till 1876, when, having killed some Americans, the Government determined upon stricter supervision, and they were removed to the San Carlos Reservation.

Many of them objected to this. All of them did not go. A portion remained in New Mexico; others in the Sierra Madre Mountains. The Chiricahuas at San Carlos Agency chafed under restraint; the management was corrupt and dishonest, and in 1882 they broke for the Sierra Madre Mountains to the number of seven hundred and ten. They again surrendered after a year of being on the war-path to General Crook; and for two years after this many of them showed an earnest desire to earn their own living, and opened up small farms near Camp Apache.

But difficulties again arose, mainly on account of differences due to a division of jurisdiction with the Interior Department, and in May, 1885, not quite one-fourth of the Indians, under Geronimo, broke away from the reservation, the rest remaining faithful under Chatto, and many of these rendered good service as scouts in the several expeditions for the capture of Geronimo and his band.

Geronimo again surrendered to General Crook in Camp Embridos, Sonora, Mexico, March 27, 1886, but the following night a part of his band broke camp and resumed their deadly work, finally surrendering to General Miles in September, 1886.

CONNECTING HISTORY AND ACCOUNT OF THE APACHE MIS-
SION TO FEB. 15, 1891, INCLUDING LETTERS
FROM THE TEACHERS AND THE MILI-
TARY OFFICER IN CHARGE.

THE Chiricahua Apaches having been finally conquered, in spite of their brave, persistent, and savage struggle for the lands of their inheritance, the question of their disposition now faced the American Government. The settlers in Arizona demanded their absolute removal from the territory, and in the fall of 1886 the whole tribe — those who had been engaged in the last outbreak, and those who for two years had submitted to authority, cultivating farms in the neighborhood of Camp Apache, or assisting the army in the capture of

Geronimo, — were taken from their homes and placed in prison in Fort Marion, at St. Augustine, Florida. Four hundred and fifty people accustomed to a life the most active and unrestrained conceivable were confined within stone walls enclosing a few hundred square yards.

Under the protest of the Indian Rights Associations, after seven months' imprisonment at Fort Marion the captives were removed to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama. With this change a new era began in the Chiricahuas' history. Mt. Vernon Barracks, an army post containing three square miles, principally pine barrens, is situated about thirty miles north of Mobile. The climate is healthful, though the soil is unproductive.

Fortunately for the Apaches, Major Wm. Sinclair, the commanding officer at Mt. Vernon, devoted himself with untiring patience and industry and skill to bring some comfort and hope into their lives. He replaced their leaking canvas tents with small log houses; he improved their rations; he taught the men to work, and was recognized by them all as their good father.

In February, 1889, two teachers were sent to the captives by the Boston Citizenship Committee — Miss V. T. Booth, who had taught several years at Carlisle, and Miss Marion E. Stephens, who had had some experience in the work at Hampton. The War Department provided a house for them, but there was as yet no school-house. We give Miss Booth's account of the first Apache school-room: —

A PEEP AT THE APACHE SCHOOL-ROOM.

APACHE MISSION, April, 1889.

It is a cool morning, and as we reach our place of meeting we find a nice fire of brush-wood, and a company of men sitting around it, while a few children frisk about, dodging the flame which the wind blows in their direction.

We ring the signal for school: a large cow-bell hung to the tree near by. It may be a novel school-bell, but it makes a great din, and says "come" as urgently as its more stylish relatives at Hampton and Carlisle.

Teachers and scholars go helter-skelter to the carpenter-shop near by to get the slates and books stored there. The school-room is a long one; in the center hangs a blackboard on two posts, put up for the purpose, and which forms the dividing line between the adults' and children's departments.

I take the little chattering Apache magpies, using the one side of the board; Miss Stephens takes the dignified fathers, using the other surface for her board exercises.

Tall pine trees form our roof. Our carpet is of pine needles. In our former school-room violets formed the floral pattern; the advantage of that carpet over others was that the scholars could pick up the flowers without destroying the pattern. We sat on the floor then, but concluded to change for the more simple carpet and added comfort of benches and tables.

Those are earnest faces in Miss Stephens's room, and they laugh pleasantly now and then, showing they appreciate and comprehend her English teaching.

I know there is a noisy, merry crowd in my room, but there is no rule against talking and leaving the seat; and remarks and explanations in Apache are flying about the school. The baby visitor distracts his brother. The little dog must gambol about, and mistakes the little bare toes he sees for playthings, and when he is cold he must be taken, wrapped in a kerchief, to the fire. The horseman coming down the road must be discussed; the slates washed rather unnecessarily, and taken where the sun can dry them. The little hands, unaccustomed to pencil, delight in rude scratches over the slate, but do not yet want to try to form words over and over. Still they will draw the ill-shaped bell and dilapidated houses, and we may not envy the orderly school next door.

There is merriment in the closing games as we march out of step and sing out of time. When the little folks tire they welcome the funny closing speech as the teacher asks, "Want to go?" "On" (yes), they respond. "Is-car-go!" (to-morrow) shout the bright-eyed crowd. Next, sixteen little children kneel with hands clasped and heads bowed, and clearly repeat their closing prayer. Then, saying good-bye, they bound away for the woods and their daily wanderings.

We are alone and have a chance to see a strange sight: Geronimo seated on the ground before Miss Stephens, asking the names of objects, and trying the novelty of being a pupil. He had strolled up to school to watch the children, and, getting interested in the next department, entered as scholar. When the men are satisfied they help carry back the things; Geronimo carries the table, rather amused at his position.

We turn toward home, for the school-room fire is out, the benches deserted. We do not need to lock up. The wind is sweeping our rooms, but Dame Nature will house-clean when it is necessary, and wash everything thoroughly. We are glad she often waits until evening to do her work, and sometimes two weeks pass before she asks us to vacate a day while she makes things fresh and clean.

I wrote the simplest tune I could make, and joined it with the simplest prayer I could write. We are closing school with it : —

Dear Saviour, make me good,
And help me every day ;
Forgive me for my sins
For Jesus' sake, I pray.
Amen.

VINCENTINE T. BOOTH.

The Secretary of War ordered a building put up for the school in the summer of 1889.

The mission is now in charge of Miss Sophie Shepard and her sister, Miss Margaret. Miss Shepard is a bright Southern woman, born not far from Mt. Vernon Barracks, who has brought to her task an ability and enthusiasm and tact that have won the hearts of the Apaches and the confidence and admiration of those who are familiar with her work. In May, 1890, she wrote : —

MT. VERNON BARRACKS, ALA., May 20, 1890.

I know of no English-speaking children who learn French as rapidly as these Apaches have learned English. In fact, I know of many American children who are much more backward in learning to read and write their mother tongue. Since the first of November the larger boys, who now form the first class, have mastered the chart, nearly finished the first reader, and in a week or two will begin the second reader. Some of them can do with ease as long examples in addition as a good-sized blackboard will hold. The children are beginning to submit very effectively to the quiet and labor necessary for procuring an education. For several months they have submitted cheerfully to four hours in the school-room — three hours in the morning and from one to one and a half in the afternoon.

The bath-house is a great success. Between fifteen and twenty boys take a bath there every Saturday, while a number of others bathe at home, and visibly report themselves Sunday morning as having done so. The consequence is that the Sunday school is, comparatively speaking, a very clean affair. Easter Sunday it was really a novel sight in the sad history of our Indian civilization. The boys had just received their new white summer suits and straw hats, and they came in looking for once immaculate, with their beautiful long hair streaming over their shoulders, and nearly every one bearing unmistakable marks of recent and effective bathing. A little feast had been prepared for them. The large table with its crimson cloth was placed in front of the platform at the head of the aisle, and piled up with roses. In front of it was a smaller table also heaped

with flowers, and at the foot of this a large basket similarly adorned. On either side of the flowers were fruit, cakes, candy, and Easter cards. My object is to give them some idea of the happiness that comes from things done "decently and in order." Above the flowers was written in large letters, "Christ is not dead but liveth!"

SOPHIE SHEPARD.

Unfortunately for the Apaches, Major Sinclair was transferred to the command of Fort Warren after about two years' service with them.

In June, 1890, the Apaches were placed under the especial supervision of Lieutenant Wotherspoon of the 12th Infantry, who immediately made practical plans for their civilization, and began to carry them out with energy and success.

In a private letter to the president of the Massachusetts Indian Association (to which the school has been transferred), in response to a request for information of the progress made by the Apaches, he writes, Feb. 15, 1891:—

I have reason to be well satisfied with the progress made. I have found profitable and constant labor for many of the men. I have made a success of my first garden, which was worked by the women, and I believe the gloomy despondence, which was the worst feature of their lot, has wholly disappeared. They seem to be contented to remain here, and have given up the longing for a change. The appearance of the people has improved. They look well and comfortably clad, and, being permitted to earn money with which to purchase the small luxuries of life, they no longer sell their food or clothing. There is a marked improvement in their way of living; they use tables, china, and knives and forks. They no longer burn up all their property when a death in the family puts them in mourning.

I find the death-rate has greatly decreased, and attribute the better health of the children as much to the fact of my having been able to check the evil practices of the old Indian doctors as to the presence of an energetic doctor whose whole time is devoted to the Indians.

I should say, in brief, that what has been accomplished up to date is an improvement in the mode of living, the disappearance of their gloom in great measure, an improvement in health, better clothing at an assured cost, and more abundant food better prepared.

I have a bake-house for preparing their bread, and have improvised a hospital from the mess-hall. In a short time I shall have another cook-house, and to-morrow I open bids for the construction of a new village on higher and healthier ground. I have a large tract of land which I am clearing for farms and gardens. The soil

is very poor, but may be made to produce. I am anxious to start the growth of pecan trees and other fruits and nuts, which, in time, will yield a steady and certain income. I also wish to find some kind of industry suitable to this locality, but as yet have not settled upon one. It must be something that will give occupation to the women as well as the men.

I may add that the habit of gambling has been checked; at least, it is prohibited.

The Chiricahuas occupy a peculiar position in our history. It is a test case. They are in the place to which Western sentiment will finally crowd every Indian, if it can. Deprived of everything that made life precious, absolutely in our power, the responsibility is a heavy one. What are we going to do with them?

Never again will the Apache chieftain climb the heights of the Sierre Madre, look off over the magnificent prospect, and feel himself master of all within his vision. He sleeps and smokes at the door of his hut, and sees only endless pine woods shutting in his prison.

Little children, tenderly cared for by the fathers in whom they glory, will sit no more by the camp-fires, listening to stories of the hunt and the battle, while their hearts leap at the thought of one day emulating their fathers' prowess. They are in the hands of a strange people, and must learn to do things which their fathers despised.

What shall we offer a people in such desolation? A daily dole of beef and bread? A blanket and a few yards of flannel and calico yearly? Wise guidance for a year or two, followed by a change of officers? Indifference, neglect, contempt, till they all die away broken-hearted? Or has American manhood somewhere in its keeping a mastery over self and circumstances in comparison with which the possessions of the Indians were an idle dream?

Is there a life of nobler self-control, of purer affection, of wider vision of immortal hope open to these captives? Already through noble and beautiful examples, by a daily service of patience and wisdom and love, their eyes are being opened to perceive such a life, and their hearts are accepting it.

It is given to the women of Massachusetts to watch and guard and aid this work.

MY HOSPITAL EXPERIENCE.

[SOME time since the writer was privileged to read a few letters written to a dear friend by the author of the following article. The wonderful spirit of resignation and submission to the will of the Heavenly Father, which appeared in every line of her letters, and her marvelous story of sorrow and suffering prompted the request that she should write her "Hospital Experience." This paper was finished the day before the poor girl returned to the hospital for the thirteenth time.

In addition to the suffering told in this article, the author has been entirely deaf for years. Her father died long since from wounds or disease contracted while serving the country as a soldier in the Union army, and her mother is an invalid confined to her bed. So that, in addition to all her suffering, poor "Jeannette" has been obliged to endure the hardship of lack of means to provide the comforts so necessary to an invalid. She is now undergoing the administration of Dr. Koch's lymph, with just a faint hope that her disease may be arrested. While poor in one sense, Jeannette is rich in a great and abiding faith, which sustains her in all her affliction. — EDITOR OF LAW AND ORDER.]

It is three years this month since I first entered H—— Hospital; and these three years have been so full of suffering and distress that they seem like thirteen when I look back upon them. On the other hand, the scenes and incidents are so fresh in my mind that it seems but yesterday that I passed through them.

I had been doctored and tinkered until I was discouraged and nearly desperate, and when I fell into Dr. B.'s hands, and he proposed that I should go to the hospital and have an operation that would set aside all doubt and reveal the source of the trouble, I was only too glad to comply. I did feel a little hesitation, until the doctor said the operation would probably be on the inside my mouth, and not on my face, as I had feared.

The 7th of January, 1888, was set for the operation, though I was not told until the night before. I had suffered much pain all that day, and at night, when the house-surgeon came on her rounds, she said they were going to have me "upstairs" the next day.

Of course my eyes felt as if glued open until about four o'clock the next morning, when I fell into a restless sleep, and dreamed horribly until six, when the night-nurse awakened me to take my bath. I was to be operated upon at eleven o'clock, but they were late and I had to wait an hour. My good doctor, Dr. C., who had sent me to Dr. B., was to be present at the operation, and she came down stairs and waited with me. My verse for that morning was, "Be strong and of good courage, fear not nor be dismayed," and as I waited I kept repeating it to myself.

Oh! how long the moments seemed! I sat in a large rocker and rocked nervously back and forth till sick and faint. Over the mantel and directly opposite me hung a wood engraving of the Madonna and Child. The beautiful face of the Blessed Mother seemed full of sympathy, and again and again my eyes turned to it for strength and courage.

At last the nurse came, saying they were ready for me. For a moment my limbs seemed paralyzed, but Dr. C. turned to me with a reassuring smile, and, taking my arm, assisted me to my feet, and we passed down the corridor and into the elevator, which took us to the top of the building. We stepped into a small room; in the centre of it stood a cot, with the blanket and sheet turned down. Into this I was put and the covering drawn over me. Dr. C. took up her position beside me, saying, "I'll stay right here." I tried to smile, but I fear that smile died an early and premature death.

The folding-doors at one side the room opened, and in came the house-surgeon, followed by several students. Some one came up and put a cover over my face; I heard the click when the ether bottle was opened, and the next moment a sickening odor seemed all around me. I dimly remembered breathing a prayer for help, and then knew no more for a while.

The next thing I seemed floating in space, and suddenly came to terra firma with a bound. I opened my eyes and stared about, tried to raise myself, but was forced back; for a few moments the bewilderment was painful, then I looked

up and recognized Dr. C.'s motherly face bending over me. "Oh!" I gasped, "where am I?"

"You are upstairs; you will be all right presently; you are doing beautifully."

Then I thought of the operation and asked if it was over. When she said "yes," I felt around with my tongue, and found, to my astonishment, that I was perfectly whole. More bewilderment; then came a sharp, stinging sensation across the bridge of my nose. Now if there is one thing above another I always dreaded it was a broken or disfigured nose. In great alarm I tried to raise my hand to see if my nose was where it grew, but my hand sank back powerless, and at that moment the house-surgeon, Dr. S., came with a piece of cotton that looked as if it weighed half a pound, and she fastened that cotton on my face, over where my nose ought to have been, but where I had strong doubts of its being then.

"Oh, doctor!" I cried, "haven't I any nose?"

She laughed heartily and said she thought I had considerable yet, but that they had found it necessary to open it across the bridge.

"Oh! oh!" I cried, "they should not have done it! they had no business. I would never have consented." But my feelings overcame me and the words ended in the depths of my misery.

Well, of course the misery ended after a few hours, though that night was far from pleasant. Shut in behind a big screen, the light, which burned dimly in the hall, shone across the top of the screen, making the birds and flowers upon it assume the most fantastic and hobgoblin forms.

The morning came at last, and the night-nurse, who had glided in and out in a ghost-like fashion all night, came and bathed my feverish hands in refreshing warm water. There was not enough of my face free from the cotton to bathe, and I could but just peep around the sides of that great bunch.

As I lay there a realization of how I must look came to me with such vividness that I could not repress a chuckle, and wondered what Esther, my bosom friend, would say if she

saw me then ; but the next moment came a strong feeling of resentment against everybody in that hospital for operating in such a way when I had thought it would be so different ; and though my better nature told me that no one could be certain in such a matter, and the doctor had probably done his best, I still felt hard and bitter.

The days passed slowly till I was well enough to have the screen removed, and the first thing I saw was that picture over the mantel. It was a lovely morning, and the faces of the Mother and Child seemed smiling a welcome to me, and as long as I was there, whether I felt sad or glad, those two faces seemed ever in sympathy with me, and yet seemed always an inspiration to better thoughts and things. I soon became acquainted with the patients, who wrote little notes to me (on account of my deafness). The nurses were kind and tender and the doctors pleasant and considerate.

Then one day came the astounding news : the first operation had not been a success ! I must have another or grow worse, and if I did have it done it might not be a success either ; they could not promise me much ; the operation would involve great risk ; there was not one chance in ten for me.

Shall I ever forget that day ? Not if I live to be a hundred years old.

Friends were called in to help me in my perplexity, but the decision lay entirely with me. No one could decide it for me. So many times in the days before I went to the hospital I had thought I would be glad to lie down and die if only I might get out of the misery. Yet here I was, perhaps face to face with death, and I did not feel exactly glad.

The struggle of those few days while I was trying to decide seemed very hard to me then, but looking back now I can see that perhaps it was the very thing I most needed to strengthen and develop me. I decided at last to have the operation, and it seems to me I can understand something of what it is to pass through "the valley of the shadow of death," for it seemed then that I went down among those very shadows. I can smile now when I remember how impressively I presented

Miss Blanchard with my little journal, a few letters, and a sealed letter to my mother and sister. But at the time, as I thought that when they read them I should be "beyond the smiling and the weeping," it seemed very solemn.

The day of the trial my sister went to the hospital and remained till it was over, and when the doctors came for me I could not speak to her, my heart was so full. As I rode up on the elevator there rung in my head these words, "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

As I lay down to take the ether I thought, "I may never open my eyes upon earth again, but in my Father's house."

I opened them in the hospital ward, and I have closed and opened them upon the same scene many times since, for I have been through twelve operations during these three years.

The second operation well over, another soon followed, and then came those dreadful days when I seemed slipping away from everything. I wondered dimly through the pain if I had been brought through so much suffering only to die at last away from home and among strangers.

The last night that I was conscious during this illness I remember that as the nurse turned on the gas and drew the curtains I asked the time. When she told me I thought, "they are now having tea at home," and I could seem to see them all gathered at the table, and the tears would start as I thought I might never sit there with them again.

It was good to come back to earth and feel the returning strength and vigor. I suppose life is dear to all of us; I know it seemed so to me then. And then in the days that followed, when hopes were built only to fall to ruins; when one after one I saw my life-plans laid low, I asked myself why I was spared through that dreadful illness if all I cared the most for must be given up. One day I was reading Miss Havergal's poem:—

"I gave my life for thee;
What hast thou given for me?"

And I asked myself, "What had I given Him?" I had planned to do much, it is true, but what had I ever given?

He had taken that which was dearest to me, my heart's desire He had denied me, and I was "in heaviness and sorrow of heart."

I think I saw myself then as never before; saw how all my plans, even of work for Him, had been selfish ones.

I had wanted to go my way and do the work I chose, and because He had led me another way I was disappointed and discouraged. Earnestly I prayed to be delivered from self and selfish motives. The work is slow, but I believe He is delivering me daily.

Three years of pain and suffering have passed, of loss, disfigurement, and discouragement, sometimes of despair; and what have I gained? Experiences, many of them; some I could well do without—or so it seems to me; others I should be sorry to have missed. I think I have learned in these times to appreciate my friends as I never could have done otherwise; and have made new friends, who have proved themselves real blessings.

As the shadows deepened around me my heart craved more and more for human love and sympathy, and I am thankful to say that it has never been denied me, nor its measure stinted. And while Christ has become more real and dear to me as each fresh time sent me to Him for strength which no human power could give, each earthly friend has also been more dearly prized.

So many people come before my mental vision as I think of these three years; they are like Dickens's books, full of characters and characteristics. There is the head-nurse, always cheery and always the same; the house-surgeon, a western girl, breezy as a March day; the young house-surgeon, who looked more like a theological student than an M. D.; beside a number of nurses, all young, and all bright, wide-awake girls.

May it ever be my good fortune to be with cheery people when I am ill! These "feel-poorly,-don't-you,-dear?" sort

of people drive me to the verge of desperation. Chief in my gallery of mental pictures comes Dr. B., always energetic and rapid in every movement. No matter how ill you might be he would turn it off with an "Oh, you'll be all right! that's nothing at all!" till you really come to the conclusion that you are not as ill as you had thought, which is the first step toward feeling better.

Then the patients: the young girl who was in the ward with me, and who suffered so, — she has since gone to that country where there is "no more pain." The patient who occupied the bed beside me, and with whom I became better acquainted than with most of them; she has "gone home," too. Then there was one patient who, Mark Tapley-like, was "jolly" under all circumstances, and another who was constantly in tears and depressing as a wet day.

Yes, I think I have learned many heart lessons in these days of pain and waiting, and am still learning. I cannot say that I am any more reconciled to my affliction; I do earnestly long to be like other girls, long for health and strength, for the love and beauty that comes so easily into some girls' lives, but can never be mine. But I have come to see, though dimly, that my life-work may be the actual giving up of these very things, and striving to make the best of my life as it is, since I cannot live it as I would.

And so as I struggle to overcome the dullness, discouragement, and impatience — often failing so miserably, and making grievous mistakes, — it is good to remember that He who was the "Man of Sorrows" understands and sympathizes as no earthly friend ever could. My dearest friend may lose patience, or misunderstand me, but He looks at the heart, and discerns between the impatience caused by physical suffering and the evil which has its root in the heart.

I am glad I cannot look into the future, glad I cannot see the trials ahead. One, whose plans are wisely laid and perfectly executed, holds the future as well as the past in the hollow of His hand. I know He will not make a single mistake; He may bring me through deeper shadows yet, but He

will never fail me. I cannot stand alone, but I can cling to Him.

There have been times when it seemed as if I could not endure another moment, but with that moment came the strength to bear it, till I have learned the meaning of His promise, "As the need of thy days, so shall thy strength be." And so I go on, firmly believing that some time, somewhere, these things that seem so hard — that are hard in themselves — will be explained, and the fragments of my broken life shall be gathered into one perfect whole by Him who said, "Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost."

"JEANNETTE."

HOME AGAIN.

A STORY BY E. E. HALE.

CHAPTER X.

JOHN COUDERT went on his Western travels with much more heart after he had seen people who had seen Gerhard Berlitz. He was surprised to find how his interest in this man had grown. He had before heard nothing but good of him; that was well. But now he was sure of his personal existence; he was no longer a myth of the post-office — that was better. From the good Dutch woman in whose house the errant gardener had boarded Coudert had obtained a photograph of his face, which he had left as a sort of keepsake, but which she readily exchanged for a half-dollar. Coudert did even come round to belong to the party who did not believe in the "other woman." He did not yet belong to the party of two who was sure that Berlitz was alive. But clearly he had been alive when this photograph was taken.

What he learned of Berlitz interested him. He had always seemed happy when a letter came from his wife. He never drank, and spent neither time nor money at the grocery, which was the drinking-place of the village. From some

whim, which no one understood, he had soon given up that first plan of learning English. "German was good enough for him; there were enough Germans everywhere." The good Frau with whom Coudert talked thought he was a little cracked about this, but in truth her own English was of the poorest.

She wondered why the photograph, representing him in his best clothes, was of any value, till Mr. Coudert dropped the hint that he might see Frau Berlitz. Then she yielded gracefully to the silver arguments he offered.

Somewhat the same experience renewed itself at Rochester, where, by good fortune, it was necessary for him to stop to make inquiries as to the C. & O. Railroad. Not that the reader need take the map of New York to find the route of that railroad. It is as the Western Union has telegraph lines in Florida, and the West End of Boston runs its cars in Southern Dorchester. Whatever the hopes of the founders of the C. & O. may have been, it has never yet reached Ope-lousas, nor has any train on it ever departed from Cattaraugus. It was seized by the locks, when it was drowning, by a brave young man, who hauled it above the flood, some thirty years ago, and compelled it to do good service in uniting a Northern and a Southern system of transportation. A measure of signal humanity, begun by him, first called attention to it; and afterwards the honesty of its legitimate work — a sort of "twenty-five-cents-to-the-quarter" quality — kept its stock well above par. The Northern system with which it was connected sometimes tried to buy it. The Southern system often pretended to try. But, in reality, it had been an independent company — a sort of brave little Switzerland between the Germany and France of railroad-dom, till the drama of this year began. And now John Coudert was its William Tell.

About the wicked Gessler, who was to work its ruin, he learned things at Rochester which amazed him, even after what he knew already. He made an appointment there, with some large stockholders, for the next day, and then, leaving

the attraction of one of the best public galleries of art in America, he went out of the city to hunt up traces of Gerhard Berlitz. Another portrait — this time a full-length miniature — and new anecdotes of his steadfast probity, and of his occasional eccentricity, repaid this enterprise.

All of fact that Coudert really learned was that the nurseryman with whom Berlitz went West, the year before, seemed a very decent sort of person, and that Gerhard Berlitz, with a sort of infatuation, perhaps homesickness, had never learned ten words of English. He had always kept in "Dutch company."

As to the wrecking of the Cattaraugus and Opelousas, the more John Coudert learned the more serious did he feel the adventure on which he had committed himself. Most fortunate, indeed, that Judge Kendrick had maintained his connection in New York, so that, in the office where he made his quarters there, they could watch the New York end of the devices of the enemy, while, at the West, it was possible, perhaps, to meet them. Coudert was in correspondence with both ends of the line. The gentlemen whom he met in Rochester were in despair. They knew, by old experience, the force and craft of the enemy he was now first studying. "When you know this man better, Mr. Coudert, you will let him alone." "Mr. Coudert, you need a long spoon if you sup with the devil." "Do not throw good money after bad, Mr. Coudert. I had fifty thousand in the C. & O., and I bade my bookkeeper charge it off last January. I will not deal with such a knave."

But the more men said such things to John Coudert, the more he said that somebody must do something. He had begun because he had his sisters to protect. Then he had found that he had his Alma Mater to protect. The Martin Pinzon University, where he was educated, had two hundred thousand dollars in this C. & O. stock. Then, to his dismay, when he got hold of the stock-list, which Judge Kendrick's old partner in New York had secured, he found that Mrs. Knox was in almost as deep as the Martin Pinzon University.

If there was justice in America, he would not stand that. He had asked Judge Kendrick, before he went to Wisconsin, to see if she had in any way secured herself, and to let him know. And, with this triple responsibility, he went westward, to receive at once the cold water which the best men in Rochester now threw upon his enterprise.

The most crafty speculator in the older West was determined that the C. & O. stock should be ruined in the market, and had well-nigh succeeded.

Here was a stock which Coudert had himself commended to his sisters, and to friends in Europe, only two years ago. It stood then a solid, well-established enterprise, working on perfectly legitimate lines, without a real rival. The stock sold at one hundred and thirteen easily, even when the market wavered for other securities. This was hardly two years ago. But now, for twenty months, this stock had steadily fallen. There had been no visible attack on it; there had been no unfriendly legislation; there had been no "hated rival." But, every month, it had dragged on the market when it was offered for sale. At the end of each month the quotation would be lower, by three or four points, than at the beginning. And now it had passed two dividends; it was said it had not earned the next. It was quoted at thirty-three to thirty-four, and the offer of any large quantity brought it down to a lower figure. And if you asked the shrewdest and most intelligent men in the market what was the reason for this decline they shook their heads and said that nobody knew. But they added that the greatest rascal who went unchanged in our time wanted to have that stock fall, and that it would fall till he wanted to make it rise.

John Coudert made it his first business to find out what were the tactics of his enemy. He went to the reading-room of the Young Men's Christian Association in Rochester, and introduced himself as president of the society in Wentworth. He made himself at home there for a week, receiving his mail and writing his letters there. He burrowed in their old files without saying why. No one asked any questions, and he consulted nobody.

In these studies he made it his business to read the money articles in the *Pinzon Advocate* and the *Functionary*. Pinzon and Function, as this reader ought to know, are the two points between which the C. & O. now runs, awaiting that completion which has been referred to, between Cattaraugus on the one hand and Opelousas on the other.

If you have ever seen the *Pinzon Advocate* and the *Functionary* you know that they are printed in close imitation of the *London Times*, probably because the circumstances and needs of their readers are absolutely unlike those of the readers of that journal. It is therefore necessary, for instance, that each journal shall have a daily article on the money-market, and four leading editorials, in leaded bourgeois type, because the *London Times* has.

Mr. Coudert engaged himself for a week in the reading-room, in studying these money articles for two years back. He was thus enabled to fix the days when his new arch-enemy had called at the offices of the gentlemen who wrote these articles, and had offered each of them enough passes, thousand-mile tickets, or what-not, to make it "worth while" for him to represent the C. & O. as unfavorably as possible. It was clear enough, also, that neither of these intelligent gentlemen had any acquaintance or correspondence with the other. What one said often contradicted what the other said. But, all the same, the general impression was given by each that the C. & O. was playing a losing game.

Each journal, up to the fatal July 11, or July 12, which Mr. Coudert took note of, had been eager in extolling the management of the curiously well-regulated corporation. After these dates, however, each journal, without once alluding to its former convictions, had detected gross rottenness in its affairs.

After the study of these two years of history Mr. Coudert visited Pinzon. He had not been there since he graduated, and he was glad, he said, to be there as Commencement came on. He appeared in time to hear the president's baccalaureate sermon. He gladly accepted his old chum Professor Still-

man's invitation to his house, and he stayed till the last guest had left after the Delta Chi Sigma Convention, even after the last mother had left who was furnishing the room of her freshman son.

It was so pleasant to see how John Coudert kept up his love for the college.

Alas! If the truth were told, John Coudert was not all the time in the Delta Chi reading-room, or looking over the old census reports in the college library. He was in the counting-room of George Miller, the old founder of the town. Or he was sitting smoking with the commercial travellers at the Hotel Pinzon. He made acquaintance, by remembering one of his old flames, with the family of Converse, the head of the freight-yard. He gave a supper party one night to a commercial traveller, whom he had met just once in Duluth, and asked him to bring in a half-dozen of the best business men he dealt with.

The pretence was that it was desirable to interest these men of affairs more in the college. But, before the evening was half over, the whole company was talking C. & O. politics, not to say C. & O. sociology. And so, when John Coudert bade his friends good-night, when the friendly Duluth drummer shook hands last of all and parted, the two laughed, and Philbrick said, "Well, Mr. Coudert, I think what you do not know of your railroad now is not worth knowing."

The middle of that critical July seemed to have brought with it events more fatal to the C. & O. than the changed tone of the newspapers. At that time there had been two most expensive wrecks of freight-trains, which were directly traceable to the neglect of a drunken car-inspector, who, Coudert found, had never been drunk before; and who, on his discharge, was "taken care of" by a railroad controlled by the arch-enemy. At about the same time the C. & O. lost practically all its grain-trade and most of its coal-trade. It had turned out afterward that this was from high rates quoted in error by a confidential clerk, who had suddenly left the road the next month. Coudert feared that he had no evi-



dence that would pass a court of law, but his eyes were being opened to the tactics he must guard against.

CHAPTER XI.

SYBIL KNOX was always haunted with the dread of the "mild police" of a small country town. From the moment when she had said she was to live in her father's home, her worldly acquaintances, and, indeed, many of those who lived in the Kingdom of Heaven, were putting her on her guard on the terrible restrictions of the Liliputian cordage with which, in such a home, she was bound. She was, therefore, specially interested when she found at the sewing-society that its chiefs were awake to their danger. And specially was she pleased with this nice, hearty Blanche Wilderspin, who had so loyally lent herself to the cause of order and good sense, and who brought so much life and humor into the whole concern.

Mrs. Knox, therefore, took an early opportunity to ask Miss Blanche to come up to the house to tea, and, in a quiet way, arranged that she should suggest her own company. The other girls were glad of the chance to see the newly-opened house, and Mrs. Knox's pictures and other pretty things. And so, when the day came, she found herself the centre of a jolly circle, who thought her a hundred years older than she was, but who seemed to her but very little younger than herself. How soon, in their lives, would they take on the dust, the bit of crape, the sun-burn, or the other tokens of experience which made the difference between her and them?

Supper was served on the large eastern veranda, with its lovely view of the Sans-Oreilles intervalle, and the sharp mica-slate mountain-peaks beyond. "When hunger now and thirst were fully satisfied," the tables were carried off and the girls stayed where all was so cool and pleasant, watching the last glow on the eastern hills — some on the piazza-floor,

some on cushions, a few in sea-chairs, one or two in hammocks, — and “the conversation became general,” as the journals of clubs say.

“Dear Mrs. Knox,” said Blanche, impetuously, “never you believe them. Atherton is as big as London when it pleases; and it is another Cranberry Centre when it pleases. And, if you will permit me to say so, I suppose that when My Lady the Duchess of Dragontail talks gossip in ‘Er Majesty’s Drawing-room, the Drawing-room becomes Cranberry Centre. And also I suppose that when Cranberry Centre discusses the good, the beautiful, and the true,” and here the girl struck an attitude, “then Cranberry Centre rises to become, with Florence and Geneva and Damascus, one of the great æsthetic centres of the world.”

These last words the girl delivered with abundant gesture, as if she were an elocutionist from the Tamworth “School of Oratory,” to the great amusement of all the others.

“That is all very fine,” said Mary Stiles, “and I say amen to it. But what I should like to know is this. Suppose it rains all day like fury. Suppose no one has gone out of the house, or means to. Suppose, in the hardest shower of all, the sun breaks out in the west. Suppose there is a magnificent sunset and rainbow.

“Now all the authorities will say — Miss Edgeworth, Mrs. Farrar, Miss Sedgwick, Margaret Fuller will say — that one may leave the *Woman’s Tribune* and *Epictetus* and go to the window to see the rainbow. That is granted.

“But at that fatal moment, under the rainbow, you see Dr. Albert driving the calico mare like mad along the wet road. You cannot help seeing him. While you look you see Mrs. Knox’s carryall, with the span, all buttoned up against the weather. Say what you please, it is impossible not to wonder why she chooses that moment to drive. Before she is gone the gypsies come along, tether their horses, and make a fire at the end of Mrs. Knox’s avenue.

“In the evening Blanche Wilderspin walks in. Am I expected to say, ‘Dear Blanche, all day I have waited for you

to explain to me the method of the denudation of the hills in the Southern Tyrol?

"Or have I any rights? May I say, 'What under heavens sent Mrs. Knox to ride in all that rain?' and 'What will she say when she finds those gypsies by the gate when she comes home?'"

"Dear Mrs. Knox, you are fresh from the Pope, you are infallible. Tell us, oh! tell us, in this wilderness, what we shall say."

Mrs. Knox was delighted. Whatever else was to happen to her, she was to have two bright girls at her right hand and her left, and in their companions she saw other possible friends, who would meet any social demands of winter evenings, or loitering springs. She did not refuse Mary's challenge. She had thought too much and talked too much about gossip and the danger of it not to have a good deal to say. Those bitter words of John Coudert's about his mother, and that life of exile of his sisters in the "disreputable attics" of Paris, often came back to her.

"My dear child," said she, "all this is perfectly admissible. Gypsies! Why, I might talk with a Cardinal of Rome, or with Prince Bismarck, about gypsies. I might pull the sleeve of Sir Frederic Leighton at an opening of the Royal Academy and ask him about the color of a gypsy's cheek.

"It is not there that danger comes. But how will it be when dear old Dr. Moody has ridden over from the Institute to see me? He has been sure that there was a volume of Bayle in my father's library, and he is sorry to say that in the Institute library there is not a complete set. But it is very curious that there is not, for he remembers distinctly that in 1842, or possibly it was in 1843, — no, it was certainly in 1842, because John Gilpin was living then, — at the meeting of Phi Beta at the Yale Commencement, old Dr. Hammersley, the same whose brother was defeated when the Federalists ran him for the Senate against Mr. Goodrich, told Dr. Parsons, who had gone down to Commencement, that he had seen a copy of Bayle, in the Latin, for sale at a New

York auction, and that he had meant to buy it for the institute, if he got back in time and had any money, but that, unfortunately, when he came to the auction the sale had taken place the day before, and he had forgotten his catalogue; also that he had no money, because in paying his hotel bill he had offered them a twenty-dollar bill which proved wild-cat — wild-cat being a name which perhaps I do not remember, which was given to bills from the Western States — ”

And then, as she ran on with her really admirable imitation of Dr. Moody, she saw the aside glance which Fanny Chittenden threw on Mary Stiles, and, of course, broke off on the instant.

“Where is the treasury? We must have a treasury on the piazza, and I will pay this Italian scudo for the first fine. But, girls, it is as I say. The danger comes, not with gypsies or rainbows, or the doctor’s calico horse. The danger comes when Dr. Moody comes.”

“People are very so entertaining. Dear Mrs. Knox, I think they are a great deal more entertaining than the Siberian system or the fall of Constantinople.”

“Jennie dear, have the goodness to go and find the brown and black vase you were looking at, on the mantel-piece. Etruscan, you know. It has a small enough neck, which is big enough. That shall be the treasury for this house, and here is my fine.

“To think that at my first tea-party I should be the first sinner!

“Yes, Clara, I hear every word you say. People are very entertaining. And you and I will talk a great deal about people yet. But we will not speak ill of them except on the witness-stand. That was my husband’s rule, and it was a good one.”

“But you did not speak ill of dear Dr. Moody.”

“Nobody could speak ill of him. And I will send the Bayle over as my present to the institute to-morrow. But, I

am afraid, my dear, that if Mrs. Moody had been here I should not have gone into quite as much detail."

So they swung into the whole great question—and all the collateral questions. Was Atherton worse than Rutland or Castleton or Bennington? Was it worse than Buffalo or Philadelphia or Chicago? Was it worse than London or Paris or Rome?

Mary Stiles said that her mother said that Atherton took a great step, upward and forward, two generations ago, when the foreign missionary work came in. Mrs. Stiles said that it did no end of good to have a map of India hung on the wall of the vestry, and to have letters from Burmapootra Jab, or Jabapootra Sim. She said that even if people talked scandal about Tippoo Sahib and the Brahmin Chunder-Blunder, that was better than talking it about Mrs. Pettingill and the Horsfords, and that just as soon as the school-girls were sending out clothes and playthings to some twin children Dr. Scudder had baptized, they were less censorious about each other's bonnets.

Another girl trumped this remark by saying that she thought Chautauqua deserved credit for doing the same thing, and the King's Daughters. She said that John Everard, whom they all liked, said he was glad to meet a woman with a purple ribbon in her corsage, because he could suppose, at least at the beginning, that she was a woman of sense and not a fool. He could begin with talk about Walter Besant, or General Booth, or the Congo nation, or Mr. Letchworth's book, or something else sensible, and need not begin on the mud or the dust, or the color of the meeting-house.

"I do not want to talk forever about Longfellow's birthday. But I had rather start with Longfellow's birthday than with the color of Miss Naseby's ribbons."

"We seem to come out with St. Paul," said Mrs. Knox.

"I am glad we do," said Harriet Wood, "but I did not know it." For she had been trained in that great gospel, "Confess Ignorance."

"Overcome evil with good," said Mrs. Knox, rising. "I

begin to feel cold. Come into the parlor and interpret Beethoven to us, Miss Hatty. Do you know that story?"

No; the girls none of them knew the story.

"It was a favorite story of Mr. Knox's. They were at a very grand dinner-party at the finest house in Buffalo. They were talking of grave social themes, as bright men and women will, and one of the most distinguished guests said, 'It will be long before the sister who makes such good tomato-soup for us will interpret Beethoven when we ask her to.' Well, the dinner went on, so bright and cheery that they did not like to leave the table. But when the last almond was eaten, and the last grape, their host, a prince among gentlemen, said:—

" 'Well, we will go into the music-room, and the sister who made the soup shall "interpret Beethoven" for us.' She was his own beautiful daughter, one of the most accomplished musicians of our day."

And they went into the parlor and Hatty Wood "interpreted Beethoven."

[*To be continued.*]

LAW AND ORDER.

THE CHICAGO LEAGUE.

Thirteenth Annual Report of the Executive Committee.

THE Executive Committee, in submitting their thirteenth annual report to the members of the Citizens' League and to the citizens of Chicago, beg leave to offer their congratulations upon the work performed and the results secured during the past year.

The league was organized on the 25th day of November, 1877. The morals of our city were at that time in a deplorable condition, growing in large measure out of the labor-riots of the previous summer, and the lax administration of the laws by the municipal authorities. A saloon-keeper was practically unrestrained in his nefarious business of selling liquor to minors, educating our boys in all the departments of crime, and fitting them for the jail, the penitentiary, the almshouse, the insane asylum, and, in many cases, the gallows. Juvenile crime was fearfully on the increase. In fact, the police magistrates proclaimed that more than one-half of all the crimes committed were committed by minors.

Saloon-keepers were insolent, arrogant, and defiant. Among the multitude of drunken men and women who visited and patronized the saloons there were, at that time, by actual computation, carefully verified, not less than thirty thousand minors.

The law in the statute-book relating to the sale of liquor to minors, was openly, persistently, and defiantly violated. In fact, the law itself was virtually dead, and treated with contempt.

In this emergency a few disinterested citizens, headed by F. F. Elmendorf and Andrew Paxton, determined that a vig-

orous effort should be made to enforce the law. A systematic visitation of the saloons was made, the most flagrant violators of the law were reported to the authorities, and prosecutions were commenced. The difficulties encountered by the league during the early years of its existence seemed almost insurmountable. For some time Mr. Paxton was the only agent of the league, and such was the difficulty in raising money to prosecute the work that he served for some time without pay. It was several years before Mr. Elmendorf succeeded in securing from the mayor police-powers for its agents. There was no objection to granting police-powers to the agents of the Humane Society, whose business it was to protect dumb animals from abuse; but when it was a question of saving the boys and girls from the wiles of the saloon-keeper, the influence of the latter was all-powerful to prevent it. Public sentiment, however, finally became so aroused by the success of the league that the mayor could no longer refuse to arm our agents with the policeman's star.

The vigorous, extensive, and successful prosecutions by the Citizens' League, during the past thirteen years, have produced a wonderful change upon the saloon-keepers and the liquor interests of Chicago, as to their disregard and defiance of the law enacted for the suppression of the sale of liquor to minors.

The league has thus become one of the recognized institutions of the city, and all good citizens regard it as the most efficient agent in inculcating a wholesome respect for law and order, thereby creating a sentiment in the public mind that will elevate and purify the character of the young men and boys of our city, and protect them from degradation and vice.

The Citizens' League was the first organization formed in the Northwest for the purpose of the enforcement and maintenance of law enacted for diminishing the evils of intemperance. To-day nearly every state in the Union has a league of similar character organized under the name of the Law and Order League, and in the last year there has been an International Law and Order League established, of which

our friend and helper, Hon. C. C. Bonney, is president.

It is a well-known and established fact that nine-tenths of all criminal offences, both petty and felonious, may be traced either directly or indirectly to intoxicating drinks.

It is an indisputable fact that one-half of our taxes paid each year into the county and city treasury are caused either directly or indirectly by the use of intoxicants. Any one who will take the time and trouble to investigate the subject cannot fail to be satisfied that the saving in money to the taxpayers, the increased peace and comfort to thousands of homes in our city, the protection to person and property by establishing sobriety in place of drunkenness in children, secured through the efforts of the Citizens' League, can neither be estimated in figures nor expressed in adequate language.

During the past year the league has prosecuted 889 saloon-keepers, and preferred 1772 charges as follows:—

For selling to minors, 633; selling to drunkards, 1058; permitting minors to play pool, 81; which were disposed of as follows: 880 were fined in the justice court, and 27 in the criminal court; 127 were held to the criminal court; appealed to quasi criminal court, 65; procedendos issued in criminal court, 50; continued during the year, 269; bonds forfeited, 33; nolle prosequed and dismissed in justice court, 279; continued to January, 1891, 42; amount of fines and costs imposed, \$13,366.10; number of witnesses subpoenaed, 2,409.

We wish to call general attention to the 269 cases continued during the year. These are cases which are continued on the motion of the lawyers for the saloon-keepers, thereby compelling the agents of the league to perform double and sometimes triple the work in a case before the same can be finally disposed of.

This item is the aggregate of all such cases thus continued during the whole of the past year. Our general agent has not only prosecuted the cases brought before the justices of the peace, but, upon appeal to the criminal court, has also

appeared and prosecuted these cases, the state's attorney and the judges desiring him so to do. This work would naturally be performed by the state's attorney or one of his assistants, and the service of all subpoenas would naturally belong to the sheriff's office to execute, but our agents, under the direction of our efficient general agent, H. J. Hayward, have in many instances even subpoenaed the witnesses and appeared in the criminal court. In all this work Mr. Hayward has proved a worthy successor of the lamented Andrew Paxton.

The magnitude of the work devolved upon the league may be better appreciated by a reference to the extraordinary increase in the population and extent of Chicago during the last two years. The city of Chicago to-day is the second city in population in the nation, having some 1,250,000 inhabitants. Our police districts have also increased until we now have eleven.

The plan of the work performed by the Citizens' League has been to have one of its agents attend the police courts held each day and investigate every offence charged against any minor. If any one of the said offences was caused directly or indirectly by intoxicating liquors the agent immediately ascertains the name or the names of the saloon-keeper or person who either sold or gave liquor to the boy, and then reports the same to the general agent, H. J. Hayward, who immediately causes the arrest of the saloon-keeper, and vigorously prosecutes the violation of the dram-shop act by the saloon-keeper.

In order to carry out this programme more completely an agent should be assigned to each police district (of which there are eleven), and investigate each and every case that comes before the police court of that district, and when not engaged in the police courts he should visit the saloons in the different districts of the city.

This is absolutely necessary in order that good, effective, and permanent results may be secured. Our league to-day has but three agents and a financial secretary to perform this gigantic work.

Yet with these few men the saloon-keepers have been brought to fear the Citizens' League to such an extent that the liquor interests of Chicago have formed thirteen organizations, with able attorneys and plenty of money, to fight the Citizens' League in its struggle for the maintenance of the law.

Any one who does not come in personal contact with the saloon-power cannot for a moment realize to what an extent it will go in order to secure its nefarious ends. It desperately seeks to control the political offices of our city and to elect our judiciary. It influences as far as possible our city officials. It creeps into our police department, causing many of our policemen to shut their eyes to violations of law committed by the saloon-keepers within their view.

It has in the past years exercised its influence upon our grand jurors to such an extent that it has, at times, been almost impossible to secure indictments against saloon-keepers, regardless of the evidence which has been produced before them. Instances have occurred in the past year where a grand jury would indict a minor for a criminal offense and refuse to indict the saloon-keeper who sold the boy liquor which brought him to the commission of said offense.

We are happy to say, however, that public sentiment has been aroused upon this question of grand jurors, and we hope for better results the coming year.

We are proud of our American institutions, and deeply realize that the future prosperity of the republic rests upon the youth of the nation. Our churches and schools are the bulwarks of our city, yet here in Chicago, strange as it may seem, saloons have been established within a few feet of churches and school-houses, and unless our laws are more vigorously enforced the church and the school will be contaminated by the saloon.

The World's Fair will be held in Chicago in 1893. The Citizens' League is anxious to demonstrate to the people of the world that there is no city upon the globe which has a more effective organization for the protection of the home,

the church, and the school against the giant evil of Alcohol than we have maintained in Chicago.

In order that we may be fully organized and prepared to meet the great work placed upon us, we are compelled to call upon our good, law-abiding citizens to come to our financial assistance, in order that we may be able to secure and maintain at least one agent in every police district in our city.

We feel that language is inadequate to express our grateful thanks to the faithful citizens who, for the past thirteen years, have furnished us with the necessary financial means to carry on our great work for humanity. For without this assistance the Citizens' League would have ceased to exist long ago. Every dollar that has been contributed in the past thirteen years has been spent in the necessary labor performed in the active transaction of the work.

Not an officer of the league, except our general agent and his assistants, from President Rumsey down to our secretary, has ever received one cent of salary for the labor performed and the time so cheerfully given to the support of this great work. Every dollar contributed goes into the hands of G. B. Shaw, President of the American Trust and Savings Bank, and none of this money can be drawn from his hands except upon a vote of the Executive Committee and a check signed by the president and secretary.

We trust that in the coming year all good citizens will take a little time and make a personal investigation as to the labor performed and results secured by our league. For we feel that whenever the law-abiding citizens will thus investigate we will have no trouble in securing all the financial means necessary to fully perform the work we so much desire to be accomplished.

We are informed that liquor associations, not only of Chicago, but of the state, are to make a concerted attempt in the present legislature to amend the Dram-Shop Act in such a manner that it will be almost impossible for the league to convict a saloon-keeper for the violation of that law. This threatened hostile action is so dangerous to the welfare and

safety of this community that the league and all good citizens should immediately take steps to oppose it, and defeat this final attempt by the saloon-power to nullify the law which prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors to minors and drunkards.

"Save the Boys" has been the watch-word and battle-cry of the league since its formation.

In conclusion we feel that our duty will not be fully done unless we make, as we now do, a most earnest appeal to the people of every other city and county of Illinois to organize, as we have done, for the maintenance of law and order, and the protection of home, and school, and church, and every worthy interest of society, against offenses committed by the liquor-traffic in violation of law.

E. D. REDINGTON,
Secretary.

I. P. RUMSEY,
President.

THERE is much misapprehension in the minds of many good people as to the object and purpose of the Law and Order Leagues. The whole theory of the organization is condensed into our motto: "We ask only obedience to the law." Enemies have grossly misrepresented the work, and have often misled those who should be in full sympathy, by spreading statements that the leagues are doing things they have never attempted, or that such organizations are endeavoring to accomplish their ends by unworthy means. It is an old trick of the police-court lawyer, when he finds himself without evidence to sustain his side of the case, to abuse the witnesses of the other side.

That there may be a full understanding on the part of the readers of LEND A HAND, we will here state a few things which are not attributes of these leagues. They are not political organizations. They are not total abstinence societies, nor even temperance societies in the usual acceptation of that term. They are not sectarian organizations. They are not

machinery for prosecuting, much less for persecuting, liquor-dealers. The leagues are not formed for the purpose of promoting the pecuniary interests of their members.

Wherever organized, the Law and Order Leagues ask and receive the cordial sympathy and support of the good men and women of all political parties: the Democrat, the Republican, the Prohibitionist, and the Mugwump, all have a common interest in having the laws enforced. The appeal is made to all, and representatives of every class respond. The time has not yet arrived when all the law-abiding, patriotic, order-loving people are gathered in one political party; nor have the disorderly, the law-breakers, and the unpatriotic yet been combined with any single political organization. Indeed, the promoters of the law and order movement think that the friends of any good cause do it a great injury when they make an effort to push it along partisan lines.

The Law and Order Leagues have come for the purpose of giving those who feel the great evils of intemperance and are not yet ready to take the extreme view and to accept the radical proposition that the use of intoxicating liquors is at all times and under all circumstances a sin *per se*, an opportunity to work. The leagues ask all those who believe that law should be enforced to take hold and "lend a hand." There have been enormous sums of money, and effort too great to be counted, expended for the purpose of securing more stringent legislation regarding the liquor-traffic, and the same people who have expended the money and the effort have too often been willing to rest upon the law when obtained, without any effort to compel obedience to its provisions. The leagues propose that the people shall at once realize all the benefit which existing laws can give. The members of the leagues believe that the greatest peril which confronts our country lies in the fact that so many laws, enacted to suppress or control objectionable and dangerous lines of traffic, remain upon the statute-books unenforced, because those who reap large profits from the illegal business are always active to influence the officers to refrain from a proper administration

and enforcement of the laws, while the good citizens are inactive, occupied with their own affairs, and neglect to make their influence in favor of the proper administration of the laws felt by the public officers.

The public officers seldom do their full duty in regard to any law in any case where a large class of citizens have a pecuniary interest in violating such law. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." It is no less the price of good government. The good citizens must be as active and vigilant as the law-breakers if they wish to secure a proper observance of the laws enacted for the protection of society.

There are some criminal laws which enforce themselves. The law against stealing has the active support of every individual who has been robbed; he assists the officer to detect the thief, he aids in making the arrest, and appears a willing witness in the court, to aid in securing the conviction and punishment of the thief. But the same man is unwilling to lend his aid when the officers are making an effort to prevent persons from corrupting his children by selling them intoxicating liquor. Much less will the citizen give his aid when the child belongs to some other father or mother. Hence the need of Law and Order Leagues, with officers who stand *in loco parentis* to the children of the community in respect to the effect of the laws. Because the leagues have thus stood for years, and are still so standing, they deserve and should receive all the support they need.

The Law and Order Leagues have, from the day of their organization, received support from people irrespective of their religious creeds. Bishop Ireland of Minnesota is president of a local league at St. Paul, and has always been a vice-president of the National, which has now become the International, League. Several other bishops of the Catholic church, and many prominent members of its clergy and of its laymen, have always been in full sympathy and active supporters of the good work.

Many of the good bishops of the Protestant Episcopal and the Methodist Episcopal church have been active participants

in the work of the leagues. Two of the best addresses in favor of the cause ever made in Boston were made by Rt. Rev. Henry C. Potter, Episcopal bishop of New York, and by Rt. Rev. B. H. Paddock, the good bishop of Massachusetts, who has just gone to his reward. Every good cause had the support of Bishop Paddock, and all citizens of the Bay State who are engaged in philanthropic work feel that they have lost one of their strongest allies by the death of the good father of the Episcopal church, who has just ended his labors upon earth.

It is often asserted by opponents that the leagues are societies formed for the purpose of prosecuting and persecuting liquor-dealers. Such is not their character. The law-abiding people who are the members of these leagues all wish that no case should ever arise in which the organization should be obliged to enter a prosecution. The combination of good men is made to resist the conspiracies of those who break the laws. Always and everywhere the leagues first seek to influence the public authorities to enforce the laws, and to prosecute when prosecutions are necessary to this end. It is only in instances where the officers neglect to perform their duty, and the violations of the law go on with the tacit consent of such officers, that the leagues avail themselves of the right, which is indeed a duty, of every citizen knowing of a violation of the law to go into court and make complaint. The law-breaker's vote, in the election of officers, is the equal of that of a college president or a bishop, and the public officials too often feel that the worse elements of the community are the more active and effective in deciding elections, and they govern themselves accordingly.

But those who wish to have the laws obeyed, to have order maintained, to protect the people against vice and crime, feel that they have the right to organize to resist the organizations of bad men who combine to break law, to disturb order, and to protect the vicious.

The members of the Law and Order Leagues have no mean nor sordid motive. They give their time and their money to

promote the general welfare, without hope of other reward than such satisfaction as comes to all from a sense of duty performed and the good of fellow-men promoted. The members of the league are banded together from motives of the highest patriotism. They seek to uphold the laws which are the very bulwark of our republican form of government, and along the line of the work of these leagues, extended to all our laws, lies the safety and the perpetuity of free government.

If the time shall come when the virtuous and the law-abiding shall cease to do their full duty as citizens, and leave the government to be administered by the agents of the vicious, the incoming of anarchy and ruin will be near at hand. All good citizens, all who love liberty, and the free commonwealth in which we live, should insist that all the laws upon the statute-books shall be obeyed, so long as they remain the law; and if need be they should enforce their demands through organizations active and powerful enough to secure the end in view.

“With charity for all, with malice toward none, let us finish the work in which we are engaged.”

The young must be protected, order must be preserved, the Sabbath must be respected, the liquor-traffic must be regulated and controlled to the fullest extent possible, and the laws must be obeyed in letter and in spirit. With such objects as these the Law and Order Leagues have taken up their work, and they will continue to labor in season and out of season for the accomplishment of these ends. “Without haste and without cessation” should be the motto of all who labor for the enforcement of the laws and the welfare of the whole people.

THOUGHTS OF THE CHICAGO LEADERS.

THE following are extracts from the several addresses delivered at the thirteenth annual meeting of the Chicago league: —

Mr. H. J. Hayward, general agent of the league, said :—

“There is not an honest man, I care not what may be his politics or his religion, who will not say that to sell intoxicating liquors to the boys and girls of Chicago, under twenty-one years of age, is wrong, and where the Citizens' League prosecutes the saloon-keeper for thus violating the law, it is doing right. There is not a man who has a home in which he is surrounded with his bright-eyed boys and girls, who does not tremble for their safety when he contemplates the fact that there are five thousand five hundred saloons in Chicago, open day and night for the reception of our boys and girls, where they are educated for all the different degrees of the different crimes known to the law, from theft to murder.

“If the merchants, the property-owners, the tax-payers, would investigate and find the amount of money saved each year by the league, and the security to life and property established, they would not hesitate for a moment to contribute all the money needed to thoroughly prosecute the work. One would suppose that in a city the size of Chicago the Christian people who recognize the saloon as the great enemy of Christianity, and knowing that it is from the ranks of the boys and girls that the churches must be recruited, would supply all money needed to carry on the great work. Yet I stand here to-night and ask you to arrange the financial matters of the league so that we may have the extra agents needed.

“It is impossible for me in the few moments I have to speak to give the works of practical charity performed by the league. There is hardly a day in the year that a mother does not come to our office with tears flowing down her cheeks to tell us of the downfall of her boy, asking our aid and assistance; or a wife painting in words of sorrow and despair the wretchedness of her home, the misery and sufferings of her little ones, caused by the drunken husband and father. To all these we give aid and assistance as far as we can. Our agents visit their homes and find out the exact situation, then do whatever may be practicable for the best interests of the poor unfortunates.

* * * * *

“The World’s Fair will be held in Chicago in 1893, and we should prepare ourselves for that great event, in order that we may demonstrate that there is no city in the world where protection to the poor, unfortunate victims of the rum-traffic is greater than in the city of Chicago. Let us once more rally around the banner under which the league has marched for the last thirteen years. ‘*Save the Boys!*’ has ever been our battle-cry, and with renewed energy and determination let us press forward against the mighty host of King Alcohol, trusting in God for that victory which He has promised those who do His will.”

Hon. C. C. Bonney, president International Law and Order League, said:—

“Some adequate public provision should now be made for the better support of the league, upon the ground that it performs from year to year a great amount of the most efficient police service done in Chicago. Years ago the efforts of the agents of the league were held equal to the work of seventy-five members of the regular police force, but while these agents have each had a policeman’s power, and done a work in the prevention of crime and public expense equal to that of several regular policemen, they have never received a penny from the public treasury, but have been wholly supported by voluntary contributions. A mayor thoroughly in sympathy with the sacred work of saving the children and youth of Chicago from degradation, vice, and crime, and the tax-payers from the enormous expenses entailed thereby, might make the agents of the league full members of the police force, and assign them to the special work of the league under the direction of its executive officer, to be paid their regular salaries each month as other policemen are paid. But there is another way in which this league may properly be aided. Some years ago an act of the legislature was passed providing for the support of the Washingtonian Home from certain fines, and, acting on the same principle, a law might be enacted to give the league for its support the fines

collected in the cases prosecuted by its agents. The public interests would be highly promoted by such a law, and no good reason against such an enactment is perceived.

"It is amazing that tax-payers apparently do not realize that prevention is, in fact, better than cure — that it is better economy to spend a hundred dollars in saving a boy from habits of dissipation and vice, than to spend two thousand dollars in getting him into a prison or an asylum, and taking care of him there.

"But I will not prolong these remarks. The Citizens' League has proved by its good deeds its right to the sympathy and support of this community. Like the heaven-sent Knight of the White Swan, it appeared in the historic drama of Chicago at one of the most critical hours of her career, and has ever since been doing valiant battle for the protection of innocence and virtue. That battle is not yet ended, but needs to be waged with increased activity and force. It is for the people of this city and state to say whether such an agency for the protection of the rising generation shall have the support necessary for the most effective prosecution of its work. And after all these years of faithful service there should be no question that the people of Chicago will say to the league, in tones of unmistakable approval, 'Go on in your noble work of saving the children and youth of Chicago from the degrading habits of dissipation and vice; neither moral nor financial support shall be wanting.'"

Mr. Henry V. Freeman said: —

"It has been stated here to-night that the cost of every criminal to the community is not less than two thousand dollars. While I have never thought of it before, I am inclined to think that an understatement of the cost. It is not alone the expense of the arrest, trial, conviction, and punishment which is to be considered in making such an estimate. These are, I imagine, the smallest of the items. When we remember that the criminal class is composed mainly of those who produce nothing themselves, who perform no useful labor, who contribute nothing to the happiness, but only to the mis-

ery, of mankind, who are not only a burden, but constantly preying upon the industry of others; a class whose very existence is a continual menace to life and prosperity, which has to be taken into account in all plans and purposes of every individual every day and hour of life, we may understand better the value and importance of the work done by the Citizens' League. This league is trying to stop in part the business of making criminals.

"I thought as I listened to the earnest words of the agent just now how incalculably beneficial to this city must have been the labors of the league in the thirteen years of its existence. It has practically put a stop to the business of criminal education by driving the saloon out of its often peculiar province as a training-school for children in vice and immorality. The direct pecuniary saving must be immense. It ought to be recognized by business men, by all men who have a stake in the peace, order, and prosperity of the city.

"I was especially impressed with the force and truth of the demand for more agents for the league, in order to assign one, at least, to each police district of the city. The public have not enabled the league to keep pace with the growth of the city. Since its organization, thirteen years ago, the city has much more than doubled in population and territory. People are better able to-day to contribute than they were thirteen years ago. Cannot the nature and needs of the work be brought with advantage more directly to public attention?

"The effort to amend the law in the interest of the saloon, which has been referred to, is an illustration of the truth that eternal vigilance is the price of other things worth having as well as liberty. Those who make a business of vice give their whole time to its promotion. Men whose time is taken up with the pursuits of legitimate business cannot give their time and attention to these things. The league does this work for us. It is our substitute, and it ought to be supported accordingly. More than this, it ought to have the moral support of every good citizen. It is not partisan.

There can be no difference of opinion as to the need and value of the work. Labor and capital, men of all parties and of no party, can alike unite, and ought to unite, in its support, for it has proved itself the protector of the helpless, the friend of the weak, the enemy of vice, the conservator of morality, public order, and good government."

CONGRESSES OF NATIONS.

AN auxiliary of the Columbian Exhibition, to be held in Chicago, Illinois, in the summer of 1893, has been at work for some months arranging a series of congresses in which shall be discussed all the important questions which are under consideration by the thoughtful and learned people in all parts of the world.

Hon. Charles C. Bonney, one of the most prominent lawyers of Chicago, as well as president of the International Law and Order League, and a leading spirit in all efforts to advance the interests of the people and to promote the progress of the world, is at the head of the auxiliary which is arranging these congresses.

The co-operation of men who are distinguished in politics, religion, education, moral and social reforms, literature, law, and the artistic and learned professions, has been received, and there is every prospect that the discussions will touch every subject of importance, and be participated in by the men and women who are best qualified.

These congresses are certain to be one of the most beneficial, as well as most interesting, features of the great exhibition which celebrates the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of our continent by Europeans. The following list of committees, with the names of their members, will be of great interest to every reader of *LEND A HAND*. Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, the secretary of the commission which has the organization of the exhibition in charge, is *ex officio* secretary of all these committees, and all who wish to communicate with them can address their letters to Mr. Butterworth at Chicago.

THE COMMITTEES AND THEIR WORK.

1. On Places of Meeting — W. A. Alexander, the Hon. S. S. Page, F. R. Chandler, the secretary.

2. On Educational Congresses, including common school, kindergarten, manual training, high school, academic, collegiate, technical, moral, political, and Chautauquan instruction — The Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, Prof. A. G. Lane, Prof. H. H. Belfield, the Rt. Rev. John L. Spalding, Prof. F. W. Fisk, Prof. F. W. Parker, the secretary.

3. On Scientific and Philosophical Congresses, including sections for astronomy, archæology, biology, botany, chemistry, ethnology, geology, geography, mineralogy, microscopy, metallurgy, philosophy, zoology, and others — Dr. R. N. Foster, Dr. Stephen D. Peet, Dr. Edward Andrews, Dr. F. N. Moore, Henry L. Tolman.

Special Committee on Philosophy — Dr. R. N. Foster.

Special Committee on Antiquities — Dr. Stephen D. Peet.

4. On Temperance Congresses, including all organizations for the restriction and prevention of intemperance — Archbishop Ireland, the Hon. W. J. Onahan, vice-chairman, Dr. J. L. Withrow, Dr. Herrick Johnson, Capt. I. P. Rumsey.

5. On Moral and Social Congresses, including charitable, penal, and preventive institutions — Walter Thomas Mills, Gen. M. M. Trumbull, C. S. Darrow, W. W. Catlin, H. D. Lloyd, the secretary.

6. On Labor Congresses, including all germane industrial and economic problems — John G. Shortall, Superintendent E. I. Galvin, John W. Plummer, Augustus Jacobson, the Rev. L. P. Mercer, the secretary.

7. On Literary Congresses, including languages and libraries — W. F. Poole, Prof. Daniel Bonbright, LL. D., Francis F. Browne, Fred H. Hild, Franklin H. Head, the secretary.

8. On Law Reform Congresses, including municipal, general, and international law, with sections to consider questions of the administration of justice, the government of cities, expatriation, naturalization, and extradition; international privileges of citizenship, patents and copyrights, and kindred

subjects — Dr. Henry Wade Rogers, Julius Rosenthal, the Hon. Lyman Trumbull, James L. High, the Hon. Elliott Anthony, the Hon. Harvey B. Hurd, the Hon. James B. Bradwell, Ephraim Banning, Marshall D. Ewell, W. G. Ewing, the secretary.

9. On Religious Congresses, in addition to which there shall be special committees of different denominations to aid in arranging conventions of the same and otherwise assist the general committee — The Rev. J. H. Barrows, D. D., Presbyterian; Prof. David Swing, Independent; Archbishop Feehan, Catholic; the Rev. Dr. F. A. Noble, Congregational; Bishop W. E. McLaren, Episcopal; the Rev. Dr. W. M. Lawrence, Baptist; the Rev. F. W. Bristol, Methodist; Rabbi E. C. Hirsch, Jewish; the Rev. A. J. Canfield, D. D., Universalist; the Rev. Jenkin Lloyd Jones, Unitarian; the Rev. L. P. Mercer, Swedenborgian; the secretary.

Special Committee on Catholic Congresses — His Grace Archbishop Feehan, the Rev. Father Edward Higgins, S. J., the Hon. W. J. Onahan.

Special Committee on Episcopalian Convention — The Rt. Rev. W. E. McLaren, the Rev. Dr. Clinton D. Locke, the Rev. Dr. T. N. Morrison.

10. On Medical and Surgical Congresses, including dentistry, pharmacy, public health, and private sanitation, with a special committee for each organization of this class — Dr. N. S. Davis, Dr. H. A. Johnson, Dr. H. M. Lyman, Dr. J. S. Mitchell, Dr. R. Ludlow, Dr. R. N. Foster, Prof. Oscar Oldberg, the secretary.

11. On Commercial and Financial Congresses, including boards of trade, bankers' associations, commercial clubs, and kindred organizations — Lyman J. Gage, George Schneider, W. T. Baker, George F. Stone, H. H. Aldrich, William T. Pope, the secretary.

12. On Agricultural Congresses, including agricultural colleges, state boards of agriculture, and farmers' associations, such as dairymen, horse, sheep, and cattle-raisers, horticulturists, pomologists, and kindred organizations — The

Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, Samuel W. Allerton, Milton George, Prof. G. E. Morrow.

13. On Arbitration and Peace Congresses — The Hon. T. B. Bryan, the Hon. Murray F. Tuley, Allen W. Flitcraft, the secretary.

14. On Musical Congresses — Theodore Thomas, George F. Root, W. L. Tomlins, H. Clarence Eddy, W. S. B. Mathews, the secretary.

15. On Artists' Congresses, including architects, painters, sculptors, decorative designers, photographers, etc., in appropriate sections — J. W. Ellsworth, N. H. Carpenter, Walter C. Larned, S. S. Bowman, Lorado Taft, the secretary.

To this list will be added a Woman's Committee, as is below stated.

16. On a Congress of Governors, including ex-governors of the several states — The Hon. Joseph W. Fifer, the Hon. Shelby M. Cullom, the Hon. John L. Beveridge, the Hon. John M. Hamilton, the Hon. John M. Palmer, the Hon. Richard J. Oglesby, the secretary.

In its first report the auxiliary makes the following important remarks : —

PLANS OF THE AUXILIARY.

“ It is deemed quite important that it be explicitly understood that there is no purpose on the part of the auxiliary to intermeddle with the proceedings of any body of persons who may arrange to hold a convention in Chicago during the World's Exposition in 1893. The auxiliary will, however, endeavor to promote, so far as may be in its power, the successful holding of all such conventions as are indicated in its published announcement. It will be the chief specific purpose of the auxiliary to arrange for appropriate general union meetings of the various bodies of the particular kind which may have assembled in Chicago at a given time. Such, for example, as various scientific bodies, temperance organizations, religious denominations, and the like. Such general union meetings will necessarily be under the direction of the auxiliary, and will be held for the specific purpose of present-

ing to the world in the most attractive and comprehensive form the best results of progress in the departments to which the congresses involved shall belong. This plan will at the same time secure to individual organizations the most perfect liberty and independence, and to the general public the most attractive and satisfactory method of seeing and hearing the leaders of the world's progress."

The auxiliary is arranging a list of halls which may be secured for the use of the numerous congresses, and has suggested to the directory the importance of erecting an auditorium, with seating capacity for ten thousand persons, for general use.

A series of Women's Congresses is also a part of the general plan, and a committee consisting of the following named ladies has been appointed to arrange congresses relating to women's work: Mrs. Bertha M. Palmer, Mrs. Charles Henriotin, Mrs. Henry M. Wilmarth, Mrs. J. M. Flower, Mrs. J. Young Scammon, Mrs. Myra Bradwell, Mrs. John C. Coonley, Mrs. R. Hall McCormick, Mrs. O. M. Potter, Mrs. Wirt Dexter, Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Miss Nina Gray Lunt. It is expected that the women's department of the auxiliary will soon be enlarged.

The members of the auxiliary who are resident in Chicago number, at the present time, about ninety, and nearly every name on the list is well known.

A very large number of prominent persons in all parts of the world have been chosen honorary and corresponding members. As yet but few of these have had time to respond, but not a single declination has been received; and the following named eminent gentlemen have accepted the office, and most of them have written letters expressing great sympathy with and interest in the work.

LIST OF ACCEPTANCES OF HONORARY MEMBERS.

James B. Angell, LL. D., Ann Arbor, Mich., president Michigan University.

Prof. H. B. Armsby, State College, Pennsylvania.

Henry E. Alvord, Maryland Agricultural College, College Park, Md.

The Hon. James G. Blaine, United States Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.

The Rev. Phillips Brooks, Boston.

Dr. John S. Billings, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

The Hon. Thomas M. Cooley, Inter-State Commerce Commission.

George William Curtis, New York.

O. Clute, president Agricultural College, Agricultural College, Michigan.

Charles W. Dabney, Jr., Knoxville, Tenn., president University of Tennessee.

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, president Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

Prof. George T. Fairchild, Manhattan, Kas.

M. C. Fernald, president Maine State College, Orono, Me.

Gov. Joseph W. Fifer, Springfield, Ill.

Dr. D. C. Gilman, Baltimore, Md., president Johns Hopkins University.

Merrill E. Gates, LL. D., Amherst, Mass., president Amherst College.

James Cardinal Gibbons, Baltimore, Md.

G. Brown Goode, assistant secretary Smithsonian Institution, Washington.

H. H. Goodell, president Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

W. T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education, Washington.

Thomas M. Higginson, Cambridge, Mass.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, Boston.

F. G. Hammond, Dean Law School, St. Louis, Mo.

Archbishop John Ireland, St. Paul, Minn.

Prof. Edmund J. James, University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.

A. H. Jenkins, New Haven, Conn.

Prof. G. E. Morrow, University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.

A. M. McAllister, president, etc., Philadelphia, Pa.

James McCosh, D. D., LL. D., ex-president, etc., Princeton, N. J.

S. H. Peabody, president University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.

Dr. Stephen D. Peet, Mendon, Ill.

Dr. William Pepper, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bishop J. L. Spalding, Peoria, Ill.

Prof. Francis Wayland, New Haven, Conn.

John G. Whittier, Haverhill, Mass.

Prof. D. W. Whitney, LL. D., Yale College, New Haven, Conn.

Francis A. Walker, president Boston Institute of Technology, Boston.

The Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Bureau of Labor, Washington.

Dr. George W. Atherton, Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.

Prof. Richard T. Ely, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Dr. Washington Gladden, Columbus, O.

Dr. A. L. Gihon, Washington.

The Hon. J. M. Rusk, Washington.

It now seems to be settled that these congresses will draw to Chicago in 1893 the learned, the philanthropic, and the charitable people from all parts of the civilized world. These congresses will not merely attract a few speakers to discuss important questions before local audiences, but will bring to Chicago thousands of the most able and prominent people from every nation, who will meet to discuss the great problems of the world with others who are their peers. Without doubt the World's Congresses will be one of, if not the most, important features of the exhibition. The thoughts there advanced, the action there taken, will sum up the accumulated wisdom and knowledge of nineteen centuries, and prepare the world for its entry into the twentieth with a store of knowledge and achievement far exceeding that of any past era in the world's development.

INTELLIGENCE.

RAMABAI ASSOCIATION.

THE Annual Meeting of the Ramabai Association was held in Boston in the vestry of the Old South Church March 11th, 1891, at 4 p. m. This date was chosen as the anniversary of the opening of the Sharada Sadana.

The president, Rev. E. E. Hale, was in California, and Rev. George Gordon presided, opening the meeting with prayer.

The recording secretary, Mrs. Russell, read the minutes of the last meeting, which were accepted. She then read the report of Miss Granger, the corresponding secretary, as follows :—

“In giving the following account of the work of the Circles auxiliary to the Ramabai Association I am glad to report a constantly increasing interest.”

There are still fifty-seven Circles upon my list; during the year two Circles in New York have been consolidated into one, two have been disbanded, and three new Circles have been formed. They paid during their third fiscal year, beginning Nov. 1st, 1889, \$4,617.82 in pledges for annual support, this sum being \$548.82 above that reported a year ago. They have raised for

Annual support	.	.	.	\$4,617 82
Pledges paid up	.	.	.	153 00
General fund	.	.	.	246 13
Building fund	.	.	.	377 00
Life-membership fees	.	.	.	227 00

Total	\$5,620 95
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received from the fifty-seven Circles during their third fiscal year. These figures do not include those of the Virginia Auxiliary, nor of the Branch Association of the Pacific Coast. This latter has made one payment since Miss Hamlin left, and reports an unabated interest in the work.

"It is probable that with these pledges and those paid by the Virginia Auxiliary, by the clusters and friends interested through Mrs. Dana, by the scholarships from ladies, and by smaller individual subscriptions, the \$6,000 necessary for the third year's support of the Sharada Sadana is secured. To keep up these pledges in the future, however, unflagging effort will be required by all interested in the work, since, of necessity, as the years pass, many of those who in the beginning felt the inspiring influence, of Ramabai's presence must drop from the ranks.

"As I said before, the figures now reported by me represent only the contributions from Circles during their third fiscal year, which extended from Nov. 1st, 1889, to Nov. 1st, 1890. They must in no way be confused with those of the treasurer, whose report is for the fiscal year of the Association, beginning March 11th, 1890. This difference between the fiscal year of the Association and that of the Circles has caused so much perplexity in the past that, with but few exceptions, the annual meetings of Circles will be held in the future some time between April 15th and May 30th, thus simplifying the work of the treasurer and corresponding secretary, and enabling the Circles to use at their own annual meetings the reports read at that of the Association.

I cannot close this report without acknowledging the assistance given in the autumn by officers of the Circles in contradicting a cruel and wicked slander regarding the character and work of Ramabai, which appeared first in a California paper, and was copied in various eastern papers. By their aid a statement, prepared by the Executive Committee of the Association, has appeared in most of the leading papers here in the East, in Canada, and in California. As the slander was also publicly contradicted by Dr. Hale, and by friends in

California, there is now a more general knowledge of the work and the way in which it is conducted than ever before, and what was intended to destroy has but increased the confidence in Ramabai, and benefited the cause to which she has devoted her life."

A. P. GRANGER,

Cor. Sec. Ramabai Ass'n.

A report was then read from the Branch Society of Virginia, which has a total membership of three hundred and eighty-five. The society was organized with fifty members. There are ten life members. The Ramabai Association received from it in 1889, \$150, and in December, 1890, \$200, which is the contribution until March, 1892.

"The Virginia Society indorses the sentiment expressed by Bishop Randolph in the first public meeting held in Richmond in behalf of Ramabai's appeal: 'This movement of Ramabai's is one of the most significant of the last fifty years connected with foreign mission work, if anything more remarkable has ever occurred. The most significant feature of it is this, that it is the first time the Christian church has been called upon to do a work for humanity, before the heathen world, under the fatherhood of God, the redemption of Christ, and the guidance of the Holy Spirit, without regard to denominational differences or sectional prejudices.' To the blessing of God we attribute the success of the Virginia Ramabai Society under many difficulties, and to God we commit all future results.

A short report was also read from Mrs. George N. Dana, who, through the past year, has continued her effort to aid Ramabai through small Circles of young persons.

This has resulted in \$295 being paid to the Association. The money has been contributed by Ramabai Clusters, Circles of King's Daughters, Mission Circles, Sunday School scholars, and individuals interested in the Sharada Sadana.

Mr. E. H. Ferry, treasurer of the Ramabai Association, submitted a report from which we make an extract.

EXPENDITURES.

Remittances for school expenses	\$5,500 00
Salaries	2,700 00
Expenses of annual meeting, March 11, 1890, advertising, notices, reports, etc.	109 28
Petty expenses of Executive Committee, printing, stationery, postage, delegates, expenses to Washington, etc. . . .	87 44
Petty expenses of treasurer, printing, sta- tionery, postage, etc.	4 84
Magazines for school	10 18
Cable messages to Bombay and Poona . .	6 75
Rent of safe-deposit box (1 year) . . .	10 00
Total expenditures	<u>\$8,428 49</u>

Deposits:—

Provident Institution for Savings, Boston .	\$2,320 00
Suffolk Savings Bank, Boston	1,311 00
Home Savings Bank, Boston	1,010 00
	<u>4,641 00</u>
Balance in Bay State Trust Co.	23,949 20
	<u>\$37,018 69</u>

RECEIPTS.

By balance March 11, 1890	\$27,295 84
Annual subscriptions, including life member- ships, first three years	\$5,353 34
Donations to general fund	1,789 59
Interest on current deposits	561 07
Life memberships, last seven years . . .	329 00
Donations to building fund	448 85
Annual payments for scholarships . . .	1,200 00
Interest, scholarships	41 00
Total receipts	<u>9,722 85</u>
	<u>\$37,018 69</u>

The report of the Executive Committee of the Ramabai Association, by the chairman of that committee, Mrs. J. W. Andrews, was one of unusual interest. She pictured the

work of the school for the two years, showed the obstacles it had encountered, and the victories it had gained. She spoke tenderly of Pundita Ramabai, whom many present knew and loved. The perfect confidence of the committee was hers, and she had more than fulfilled the anticipations of the committee in her devotion to her work and the results she had been able to show.

This report as well as that of the treasurer will be printed in full in the annual report of the Association, copies of which may be had, on application to the LEND A HAND Office.

Mrs. Andrews also read the following report from Pundita Ramabai :—

SHARADA SADANA, POONA, Jan. 30, 1891.

Beloved and Esteemed Friends :— I have heard with great pleasure that you are going to have your annual meeting on the second anniversary of the Sharada Sadana. I therefore send to you the grateful, joyful, and loving greetings from the daughters of Sharada Sadana. The accompanying Marathi and English letters written by our girls will speak for themselves.

This second year of the existence of the Sharada Sadana has been very interesting to us in a great many ways. One of the great events which has taken place is the transference of our school from Bombay to Poona. Poona, as you know, was our chosen place, and I hope the change will be for the better.

I am glad to say that we have twenty-six widows in the Sharada Sadana, of whom twenty-four live in this house and two attend the school as day scholars. Also we have thirteen non-widow girls, of whom ten live in the Sharada Sadana and three attend the school daily. All the non-widow girls except three are supported by their friends. These three, of whom I shall speak by and by, are deserted wives, whose condition is worse than widows in many ways. My heart gets filled with joy and gratitude when I see so many dear girls enjoying their lives, and looking forward with hope and pleasure to their future career, which they and I hope and pray that it may be like great blessing to their country-women and to themselves.

I wish some of you could come here and hear the young widows' sad stories as told by them in their own words. It is impossible for me to reproduce the sad word-picture of them drawn by themselves. Had it been possible for most of our girls to express their feelings

in English as they do in Marathi you would have received such long letters containing their sad tales that you could not have found enough time to finish reading them. The letters written by our girls, though they are not very remarkable literary products, still they will give you an idea of what the poor and starving abused girls are capable. I want you to particularly note the letter written by our dear little K. She has been here only a year and a half; she was illiterate, was very poor, starved almost to death. Nobody could have thought she would develop into an intelligent and diligent student, and a helpful, loving young girl. She has made remarkable progress in Marathi. She understands her lessons and the morning lectures on ethics better than some of the girls in a higher class. The English which she has written is all her own. Nobody has helped her. It has many mistakes, to be sure, but the pathetic story, told in few but expressive words, will not fail to touch your hearts. Vi., Va., and a dozen other girls who have written to you as well as they could, have all been poor, starving girls; but they are one and all happy now, and looking forward to the day when they will be well educated, and able to help their sister widows by establishing many more homes and schools like the Sharada Sadana. Their hearts are kindled with enthusiasm and filled with love for their sister widows. Some of them are so eager to go forward that they can scarcely wait patiently here until they are educated. * * *

It may be that our hopes fly too far. We cannot expect that all of the girls will be able to do what we expect them to do, but there is no doubt but some of them will really help their country-women. I am therefore very glad to greet you on the second birthday of the Sharada Sadana, and bring the "glad tidings of great joy" to you that the Sadana has been doing very good work, and has been of much use to many a suffering child-widow, and has grown larger and larger in spite of all the oppositions, criticisms, and difficulties it had to face. The present house is actually too crowded. We want more room and a larger house for our young widows.

The three deserted young wives of whom I spoke in the beginning of this letter are worse than widows. You know the case of L. very well. R.'s husband is very cruel. He has beaten her so often and so much so that she has lasting pain in her chest. He does not support her and has turned her out of his house. She is the daughter of a widow, who finds it very difficult to support her-

self by manual labor. Poor R. was so much depressed, starved, and careworn that she told me that she would have committed suicide had she not been sheltered in the Sadana. S.'s is a similar case. She is the sister of Vi., our widow-pupil No. 3. She, like her sister, was suffering from poverty. Her husband has superseded her with another wife. S.'s only fault was that when she was a little child she once came home to her mother without letting the mother-in-law know where she was going. This conduct of hers was the result of some cruel treatment she received from her mother-in-law. Since her husband has deserted her people have persecuted her greatly. Poor S. repented very much for her folly, but it was too late. She fasts and prays to please her several gods to make her husband kind to her, but all in vain. He will not even let her know where he is. So the young girl was in a condition of great despair when I found her, and would probably have thrown herself either in the back-bay or in a well at Bombay to put an end to her miserable life. I could not turn from these young girls and refuse to shelter them in this home when they came to me with their pitiful story; and I hope our friends in America will not think it wrong of me to have extended the benefit of Sharada Sadana to them along with the widows.

The other non-widow girls, with two exceptions, are allowed to study or board in this home simply because they are a help to the school. Most of them are relatives of widows; their expenses are paid for, so they are no burden to the school. The two exceptions are K. and G., who are also supported by friends. These girls would have been lost to the respectable society had they been left where they were. G.'s mother is a wanderer, and begs to get her livelihood. She cannot take care of the young girl. K.'s parents are pretty well off, but the mother is far from being able to take care of and protect the girl from bad influences. One of her sisters was, by the carelessness of her parents, tempted and taken away by evil-doers, and she is not heard of ever since she left home. So it was a positive necessity and humane feelings which compelled me to admit these two girls in the Sadana.

Miss Demmon, as you already know, has left this school to be married and live in her new home in Aden. I was very sorry to part with her; we all love her, and shall be happy to know that she is happily married and comfortably settled in her own home.

By moving the Sharada Sadana to Poona I was obliged to part-

with another valuable co-worker, Mrs. Nicombe. We felt her loss very much indeed, but I am happy to say that I am very fortunate in getting two other assistants equally valuable and hard-working. Miss Kemp, an Anglo-Indian young lady, looks after the girls when they are out of school and dining-room. She also teaches English and sewing and embroidery. Malanbai, a Hindu Christian lady, teaches some of the Marathi branches, and looks after the studies of the pupils. Both are very kind and loving. The girls receive nothing but kindness and love from the teachers, so I do not wonder they say they are happy in the Sadana.

Miss Hamlin is an invaluable friend and we'l-wisher of the school. She has travelled much and spoken in several meetings. She has tried to remove many of the superstitious feelings from the minds of the Hindus. She has spared neither time nor trouble in helping us getting the widows.

The gentlemen of the Advisory Board of Bombay have been our firm friends during our trials and troubles. The members of the Poona Board have assisted us greatly by their kind advice and active interest in this school. They have come to our assistance at a moment's notice, and have been helping us like brothers. My most grateful thanks are due to all these co-workers of mine for all the kind help they have most willingly and generously extended to me.

As for you, my dear friends, I do not find words expressive enough to thank you for what you have and are doing for me and my young girls. It would have been almost impossible for me to go on with this work had I not been strengthened, comforted, and encouraged by you with your kind and loving letters, and with the hard work you are doing to maintain this school. I do for myself and for all my girls thank you most heartily, and pray to the Almighty Father that He may abundantly bless and reward you, and give me grace to fill my humble place worthily, and to do my work faithfully and conscientiously in His Name.

Yours in faith and love of humanity,

RAMABAI.

To the President and Officers of the Ramabai Association :—

The school begins at 10 a. m. ; closes at 4.30 p. m.

A short letter on ethics is delivered by Ramabai each morning from 10 to 10.30, when all the pupils are present in the large school-room. Pupils studying in the 3d, 4th, and 5th

Marathi standards have to write out the abstract of the lecture, which is corrected, and rules of composition are taught to them at the same time.

The pupils have to learn reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, history, spelling, copying, mental arithmetic, grammar. They have occasional lectures on natural history. Also there is a class of ten girls studying Sanskrit language.

All the girls are taught to respect manual labor, wash their own garments, wash their dishes, make their beds, and do every other work for themselves. Besides, they are expected to assist in the household work, and to serve at meals. The household work is so divided that the girls do it by turns, and do not find it an irksome duty. Housekeeping, good manners, cultivation of habits of cleanliness and tidiness, and helpfulness to each other are parts of their training.

Some of the large girls have small girls in their charge whom they look after.

We had the honor of having a visit from Dr. Bhandarkar and one other member of the board to examine our school on the fifteenth of this month. Dr. Bhandarkar has written his opinion.

RAMABAI.

I visited the Sharada Sadana on the 15th of this month and examined the pupils in reading (Marathi and English), parsing, explanation, and arithmetic. The girls acquitted themselves creditably, and the school seemed to be well conducted.

R. G. BHANDARKAR.

POONA, Jan. 30, 1891.

Ramabai sent to the Executive Committee, with her report, letters from many of the pupils. Those who could write in English did so; the others sent letters in Marathi, and the translations of them. We have room but for two. The first was written in English, the second in Marathi.

SHARDA SADEN POONA J 28, 1, 91

Dear friends, you help us so we thank you very much. Pundita Ramabai keep this school for which I am very thankful to her as before I was staying to my home when my mother-in-law gave me very hard work. some people when I came to the school said you

are an English lady I told people if I am a widow God will help me. I am thirteen hears old. I am learning English in the first standard and marathi third standard.

yours with many thanks.

K. D.

SHARADA SADANA POONA. 28th Jan: '91.

Dear Friends — When the Sharada Sadana was opened in 1889 there were only two girls, Sharada and myself but now it has increased in less than two years to 26 widows and 13 unmarried and married. When I came here I did not even know Marathi, but now I am not only learning it, but also the second book in English, but am not able to talk English although I understand it. The love and trouble that P. Ramabai and the teachers take with us is more than we get or can expect in our own homes.

When we are young, we are married to a man we know nothing of, and then if he happens to die, our heads are shaved; therefore taking all this into consideration, it has required great trouble and expense to open the home there is at present.

It is just like people blind who suddenly receive their sight when their joy is unutterable, so *we* are in our present state, and with such feelings I find it hard to thank you enough for all you and Ramabai do to help forward and educate us.

With greetings and thanks —

Yours faithfully

G.

The report of the Nominating Committee was then presented, and the following list of officers was unanimously elected: —

President.

REV. EDWARD E. HALE, D. D.

Vice-Presidents.

REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D D.	REV. GEORGE A. GORDON.
MISS FRANCES E. WILLARD.	MRS. MARY HEMENWAY.
REV. LYMAN ABBOTT, D. D.	

Board of Trustees.

HON. A. H. RICE.	MR. T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE, JR.
MRS. QUINCY A. SHAW.	MR. CHARLES P. WARE.
MISS PHEBE A. ADAM.	MR. ALPHEUS H. HARDY.
MISS ELLEN MASON.	MR. ROBERT TREAT PAINE.
PROF. CHAS C. SHACKFORD.	MR. CLEMENT W. ANDREWS.

Treasurer.

MR. E. HAYWARD FERRY, 87 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Advisory Board in Poona, India.

DR. RAMAKRISHNA G. BHANDARKAR.
RAO BAHADUR M. RANADE.
RAO SAHEB DESHMUKH.

Advisory Board in Bombay, India.

DR. ATMARAM PANDURANG TARKHAD.
MR. VAMAN ABaji MODAK.
HON. MR. JUSTICE KASHINATH TRIMBAK TELANG.
MR. NARAYAN GANESH CHANDAVARKAR.
DR. SADASHIV VAMAN KANE.
MR. RAMCHUNDRA VISHNU MADGAONKAR.
MR. SADASHIV PANDURANG KELKAR.
PUNDITA RAMABAI D. MEDHAVI.

Executive Committee.

MRS. J. W. ANDREWS.	MISS HANNAH A. ADAM.
MISS PHEBE G. ADAM.	MRS. BERNARD WHITMAN.
MRS. A. HAMILTON.	MISS SARAH D. HAMLIN.
MRS. B. F. CALEF.	MRS. GEORGE A. GORDON.
MRS. J. S. COPLEY GREENE.	MRS. HAMILTON A. HILL.

Recording Secretary.

MRS. ELLIOTT RUSSELL, 407 Marlboro Street, Boston, Mass.

Corresponding Secretary.

MISS A. P. GRANGER, Canandaigua, N. Y.

Principal of Sharada Sadana.

PUNDITA RAMABAI DONGRE MEDHAVI.

It was voted that the same Nominating Committee be re-elected to serve for the next year.

In closing the meeting Mr. Gordon said that he had been reminded, during the exercises, of Paul, standing on the edge of Asia, and of the vision of the man of Macedonia calling out, "Come over into Macedonia and help us!" I thought of Europe at the beginning of our era, utterly unchristianized, utterly unvisited by the light and life of the gospel, and of what a prophecy that was. Europe was lying dark and cold and desolate, but the sun of Christian life and light and love was rising in the East. I thought of a parallel to this in

this sweet and gifted little woman, whom we have met and taken by the hand, standing on the edge of that dark continent — dark as respects the work in which she is engaged. How picturesque she is, with her exhaustless courage, her fund of inspiration, her power to create interest in her work so far away from the field of its exertion! There she stands, in the same faith, in the same spirit, in the same power, as Paul. Can we not believe that the prophecy which has been so largely fulfilled in the case of Europe will yet be fulfilled in the case of India?

It is Christ who has redeemed womanhood, who has lifted it to dignity, to power, to usefulness and freedom. Through this gifted woman, working in the spirit of Christ, I believe that the women of India will yet be lifted, as the women of Europe have been, to the dignity and the respectability, the usefulness and the freedom, for which God intended them.

MONTHLY MEETING.

THE monthly meeting of representatives from Lend a Hand Clubs was held at the LEND A HAND Office March 2d, instead of the last Monday of the month, as usual, having been postponed on account of Washington's birthday. Delegates from eight clubs were present.

Mrs. Whitman read a letter from Dr. Dorsette of the Montgomery Infirmary. He acknowledged fifty dollars for the furnishing of a private room from the King's Daughters of Reading. He spoke of the need of funds to carry on the Infirmary in the best manner, and expressed a hope that it would have sufficient means to admit and care for all applicants. It has been found necessary to refuse some patients already, owing to the limited treasury. The delegates suggested a full meeting of Clubs in behalf of this object, but deferred any arrangements until the next meeting.

The announcement that the names of six hundred working-

girls had been obtained who would appreciate the comforts of a "Noon Rest" led to more discussion of this helpful work.

Letters were read from Miss Davis of Banner, Kansas, descriptive of the suffering of the settlers in that region. A letter from her will be found published elsewhere in this department. The Tens of Send Me have responded nobly to Miss Davis's appeal. Miss Davis was a member of Send Me in Eureka, and, separated from her Ten, will now form one in Banner.

Mrs. Whitman reported that fifty-two dollars had been received for Rev. Mr. Duncan's work among the Indians in Alaska, and seventy-five dollars for the suffering Indians at Pine Ridge. The amounts had been forwarded to the proper people for use.

A sad case of destitution of elderly people was presented. It was thought advisable not to give any details here, but the Committee on Charities would be glad to use small sums for the relief of these most worthy people.

The monthly meetings are held at 12.30 p. m. the last Monday of each month, at the LEND A HAND Office, 3 Hamilton Place, and members of Clubs and Tens are cordially invited to be present and take part in the work.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

Leaflets and Literature, Mrs. Bernard Whitman; *Charities*, Miss Frances H. Hunneman; *Education*, Mrs. Mary G. Tallant; *Missions*, Mrs. Andrew Washburn. These ladies may be addressed at the LEND A HAND Office, 3 Hamilton Place, Boston.

CLUB REPORTS.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

It was on the afternoon of April 5th when nine of us girls met and formed a Club called the Sunshine Club, and under the care of Miss Cora Atwood we have had a very pleasant time, and think we have done some good.

We have eighteen members now, and at our meetings we made holders, dusters, and outlined a number of things for our fair, besides pin-balls, aprons, and many other articles. The fair was held Dec. 21, 1890, and with it we gave the operetta "Grandma's Birthday," which was very pleasing.

We meet every Saturday to sew, read the report, call the roll, and never forget to collect the pennies.

We sent clothing, money, and sixteen scrap-books to the Children's Home, and hope they enjoyed them as much as we did in making them.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

We have succeeded in organizing a Club under the name of the Blyden Lend a Hand Club, and, although we have not adopted the "letter" of the Wadsworth motto, the "spirit" is the same. We are glad to say that the proceeds of our first entertainment, something over twenty dollars, have assisted a sick friend in returning to his home, where, with his mother's care and the comforts of a home, we trust he will recover. We are hoping to do much good, as among our people we see a large amount of work to be done.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THERE was organized in November in All Souls' Church of this city a Lend a Hand Club. At our February monthly meeting we decided to use the badge which is worn by so many Clubs of the Lend a Hand order. We propose to have, in addition, the words Lend a Hand engraved on the blank side of the little cross.

Our Club is in a very prosperous condition, and a great deal of earnest work is being done by its young members. We are divided into Tens for more active work, and, under the direction of our president, are making many steps forward in the good work of lending a hand.

DEDHAM, MASS.

A LETTER came about a week ago asking aid for Kansas sufferers.

The matter was put into my hands as president of the King's Daughters. We have happily and readily responded, and have sent to Miss Davis, in Kansas, two large barrels of warm clothing — about two hundred articles, including fifteen outside garments, seven men's and boys' suits, seven pairs of pantaloons, thirty-one pairs of boots and shoes, forty pairs of stockings, undervests, dresses, and numerous other things.

Our Club was organized only about seven weeks ago, and numbers ten young girls about fourteen years of age.

We thank you for giving us an opportunity of doing kindness to the needy ones, if they are in Kansas. We have pledged ourselves to spend at least one hour each week with some aged or sick person, and there will be avenues always open for us to do good.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

I TOOK *Look-out* to the Club on Sunday and showed the boys the notice of their own organization, at which they were much pleased.

The Club now numbers eleven, besides myself. They received their badges from the Christmas tree, and they seem to thoroughly enjoy wearing them. During the holidays they carried fruit and candy to a little sufferer in a wretched tenement, a stranger to them. Both the givers and the receiver were enthusiastic over the call. This week two of them are to call upon him again.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

AT the meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent Association I read the ladies the letter from Kansas, and was appointed chairman to take the matter in hand, and with the assistance of three or four of my girls, who were still in Buffalo, and

the generous help of the ladies, yesterday we forwarded Miss Davis, in Kansas, three large boxes of clothing, all in good shape.

There is an aid society and work-room for poor women connected with the church, and from them our society purchased eight dollars' worth of well-made unbleached garments, which went in the box. One lady sent in a box filled with pins, needles, and useful little articles. Another lady sent five pounds of tea. With six dollars given us I bought caps, mittens, stockings, and underwear. I hope now to hear soon of their reaching their destination safely, and of doing good.

I thank you very much for sending the letter. A young man of our church has been travelling through that country, and tells us of the terrible suffering.

LETTER FROM BANNER, KANSAS.

THE appeal for aid for the destitute settlers of this county has been responded to most generously. Three packages of clothing, by mail, three boxes from Buffalo, N. Y., one barrel from Barre, Mass., two barrels from Dedham, Mass., and five dollars from Louisville, Ky., have been received, and there are two barrels and two boxes on the way, of which I have been notified. The boxes and barrels received were filled to overflowing with warm garments, many of which were new, and all of which are expected to do a great deal of good.

Until March there had been but two severe storms, but this month and April frequently bring the hardest storms of the year. So, although the winter seems nearly over, there will be need of heavy clothing for several weeks. It can all be used next winter.

The barrel from Barre, Mass., came first, and we distributed the contents to ten families in the neighborhood, besides fitting out a family of emigrants from Gove County by the name of H. They said, "We proved up on our homestead,

starved out and run." They had four small children, the youngest a babe. None of them were sufficiently clad, and they were almost penniless. We called Mrs. H. into the Send Me room and asked her if her children were well clothed. She said, "We haven't any clothes, but we haven't any money to buy with." We answered, "But you don't need any money. These things were sent by kind people in the East, to be given away to those who need them." Her eyes were full of tears as we filled her arms with dresses, cloaks, hoods, and underwear. She said, "I hope those good people will be rewarded some time for sending us these things." We heard of them a few days after. The coldest storm of the winter came on within two days, and they would have suffered terribly but for the clothes given them.

Children have walked two miles to my school, and come in crying with the cold, from the lack of underclothing and good outside wraps. Several children in this and adjoining districts have been obliged to remain at home from a lack of any shoes at all. Since the barrels from Dedham, Mass., arrived we have supplied the lack of footwear as well as other things.

Several of the good mothers of this neighborhood have worn thin, old, shabby cloaks to divine services at the school-house. The old cloaks have been replaced by thick, warm, and serviceable cloaks sent by the "Send Me." In several instances we could give a good flannel dress where there had been nothing warmer than gingham. These mothers will certainly bring more thankful hearts than usual to church next Sunday.

Through a teacher in the southern part of the county we found Mr. R., who has a family numbering ten persons. Five of his children have been unable to attend school this winter because they had not enough to wear. Mr. R. came to Banner to get some help, but the first barrelful was almost gone, and the others had not yet come. Before you get this his family will have been made comfortable.

To-day Mr. Henry came to get aid for an old couple several miles distant in Gove County. Mr. S. is eighty years

old and is almost helpless. The trustee of his township had given him an order on the county for money to buy provisions with. Some one had objected because the old man had a few cows. The trustee came and took the order away from him, leaving the helpless old people in despair. They had almost nothing to eat. Mr. Henry went to see them and learned the situation. Some of the neighbors gave him flour and groceries, and we gave them clothing. To-night they have more in their house to make them comfortable than they have had for months. We could not lend a hand in a place where it is more needed.

It is with a heart full of gratitude that I write this letter. Only those who have been here can appreciate the hardships of this claim life. As this has been a particularly hard year, owing to a total failure of crops in this part of the state, there is more suffering than usual. When one goes over the county, stopping at different places, it is astonishing to see how many are suffering in silence, trying to bear it alone. We want to reach as many of these people as we can and lend a hand.

The "Send Me" is becoming a household word, and the gratitude expressed by those who are relieved comes from the depths of their hearts.

I will be glad to give any information which may be desired about the state of things here.

Very gratefully,
CARRIE CHASE DAVIS.

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